

# 다시 한번 그린스킨 세계

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JOJO

# **Green Skin**

**- 그린 스킨 -**

**- Part 2 -**

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**[ Elysiel ]**

# Chapter 27

## Green Goblin Clan (1)

[A human assassin fights in the shadows. As for us Green Goblins..... well...]  
– Green Goblin Clan’s Chief –

“It seems that he was very close to you... Ggirik... a brother? Ggirik.”

The one who spoke to me was Green Goblin. Right now we were leaving the Land of Glory with some of the tribesmen of the Green Goblin Clan. I did not say my farewells to the Chief Patriarch, but when I saw that the Green Goblins did not mind, it seemed that there was no need to say goodbye when leaving.

“He was one that came here with me.”

“If so, that must have been very special Ggirik Ggirik. I was of the same as well.”

I was slowly moving on top of a Giant Wolf, who I named ‘ Ibar ’. At first, I thought it was appropriate to walk with the clan members, but after Mev approached me and spoke how I needed to show dignity of the Chief Patriarch, I consented and rode on top of her.

Riding her wasn’t as difficult as I thought. When she starts running, I thought I would fall off her unsightly, but she was caring for me more than anything else. And the soft, fluffy fur was extremely comfortable. As if I was sitting on a superior sofa. I could somewhat understand why some people would go crazy over expensive cars.

The interesting part was that among the 10 or so Green Goblin clan members, the chief was walking with them. It seems that he didn’t get selected.

With an envious look, he kept taking glances towards me on top of Ibar, so much so that I could feel his eyes continually staring.

“Would you like to ride her behind me?”

“Ah... no. Ggirik. It’s okay. Ggirik...”

He was definitely stuttering. It seems he was shaken. Strangely, as if she understood my words, Ibar let out a “ Kereeeung ”, expressing her refusal. The Green Goblin who saw this was greatly depressed. I do not know why, but the other clan members also had sad faces. In the end, I had to bend down and ask “ It’s okay, right? ” before she began to stoop down.

There was no reason why he wouldn’t understand for him to come on. In the end, Green Goblin

“It’s... okay. Ok... It’s fine... Ggirik.”

Green Goblin mumbled as he slowly climbed on top of Ibar’s back.

Once he climbed up, he was extremely elated. These Green Skins are simple as expected. Seeing this, the rest of the Green Goblin Clan Members began screaming.

“Our... chief has been selected by the Giant Wolf!”

“The first goblin in the Green Goblin Clan to overcome this limit is our chief!”

“Our Chief is great!”

Even the other Green Goblins have not been on top of a wolf once. It was to the point where I wondered if Giant Wolves disliked those that are simple. In an instant, all of them were excited. Our clan members were getting excited in a different way.

“It’s a great unity amongst chiefs!”

“The Green Goblin Clan and the Blood Dagger Clan! It’s a great unity amongst chiefs!”

I was extremely curious as to how this situation of riding on the wolf could be interpreted like that, but it was really interesting. The Green Goblin, who saw this, was slightly excited and climbed on the wolf with two feet.

“I am that Green Goblin!”

‘Tch.’

Seeing him like that, I began to worry whether I could entrust my future to someone like him. At this time, we had left the Land of Glory, but in the direction of the way back seemed to be a bit different.

“It seems that the path back is different from when we searched for the Land of Glory.”

“That land is holy and only the Green Skins of the Warrior Exam could enter. Ggirik. Our clan had also traversed to the Land of Glory with the aid of a guide. It’s already been 8 years.”

“I see...”

“This way back is much more quick and comfortable. Now and then, we will also encounter humans. You don’t have to restrain your desire for battle unlike last time. Ggirik Ggirik.”

In the Warrior Exam, the monsters that appeared every time we changed direction led us on the right path. As Green Goblin mentioned, we were able to find a much more comfortable way back then we did searching for the Land of Glory.

A path surrounded by huge trees. To be precise, it was not well organized to say the least, but certainly these huge trees covered the hot desert, so it was much easier to travel.

It seems that the probability of a ‘ road ’ connecting the middle of this forest and the desert is high. Thanks to it, the humans use this road quite often it seems. A ‘ disputed area ’ where green skins and humans will likely fight for, this place was likely one that you would not want to lose. It is the only comfortable way to reach the continent, so it’s not unreasonable in wanting to control this path.

Since I wasn’t good with memorizing roads, I looked at Mev, who understood my point. She was memorizing the way as an archer.

“Come to think of it, what do you want to learn from our clan?”

“Everything. Especially on how to wield the dagger. Of course, it’s not just me, but all of our clan members.”

I had to try as many weapons as possible, so I decided to learn the dagger first. There was no particular reason, but since I was heading to the west, and I was familiar with the proficiency of the dagger used by the Green Goblins from my human days, I thought why not.

For example, thieves and assassins who weren't skilled.

'Tch. It would be nice if I could wield the dagger as skilled as Green Goblin.' This joke alone portrayed just how highly skilled they were.

Anyways, the Green Goblin, hearing my words, briefly pondered before smiling and replied.

"You are an unusual Green Skin. Blood Dagger, warrior without honor. Others assert that there is nothing to learn from us. This is the first I've been directly asked for my teachings. Ggirik."

"You do not evolve, but you still protect your honor in the body of goblins with your flag set high. You have the right to receive applause."

"Ggirik! Ggirik! Originally, our Green Goblin Clan ask for sparkling objects as payment when tasked by our brothers for a request."

It seems it wasn't free. I even gave him a ride on a wolf, but seeing him like that, I couldn't help but feel that he was a bit shameful. Even when I was in the city, I have heard how goblins lose one's mind from sparkling objects. So much so that it was advised not to carry any sparkling possessions as much as possible before leaving on an adventure. I thought it was just a joke, but seeing this now, they really are greedy.

"I don't have anything at the moment, but I can retrieve what you want. Green Goblin."

"Ggirik! Ggirik! Very good! Good! Ggirik!"

He was able to ride on top of a wolf. He was also promised sparkling items. The Green Goblin who was extremely elated started laughing, causing the other clan members to laugh as well.

Sparkling gold coins and jewels. When I was a human, those were very precious, but for monsters, they were nothing but useless objects. I'm not sure why they're so

obsessed with those, but it wasn't even difficult for us to give away the by-products of the hunt.

As such, we travelled like this for a while. Slowly, the Green Goblin began to climb down the wolf. Staring at the Green Goblin with a questionable expression, the Green Goblin with a playful look opened his mouth.

"It seems that I can get rid of Blood Dagger's curiosity faster than I thought. Ggirik Ggirik."

The other Green Goblins in the surrounding began to look around with happy expressions.

"Humans. There are humans."

"There are humans up front. If we walk a bit further, you'll see."

I didn't notice. Of course our tribe members also had dazed faces.

"We're not ignoring the bravery of the Blood Dagger Clan, but leave this fight to us this time. We want to show you all something. Ggireuk. Ggireuk"

I decided to answer with a nod. I had expected that the humans acting in this path would be strong to a certain extent, but I could not imagine how they did not notice us yet. Especially in this welcoming setting. If we were to be rushed first, probably over half of us will die.

But to be able to notice that, the Green Goblin Clan started to look even more impressive.

To be honest, among the Green Skins, other than ones that just entered, the chiefs that have been in the continent for a long time could be rightly considered to be the strongest in the continent. When you evaluate the strengths of these guys roughly from personal insights and rumors. Assuming that both the Saint Sword and the Queen of the North both equal in status are S RANK 10 years later, the many chiefs of the Green Skin would be between S RANK and A RANK. Of course, in the case of Chief Patriarch Agar who is considered to be out of specification, SS RANK.

During my human days, as someone that thought of myself as E RANK, it was a height



that was truly too high to reach. Perhaps the Green Goblin in front of me may be playful and greedy, but he is one of the strongest. I gestured to the tribal members of the Blood Dagger Clan for a moment with my hand.

They probably heard Green Goblin's voice as well. To not intervene in this battle. Everyone nodded in comprehension. But, it seems that they wanted to fight.

It was the first time to be able to view a fight by 'the strong' since I watched the Saint Sword. Well, I've only seen the Saint Sword in an unofficial fight at a competition without voting, but I've never seen her properly clash in a battle of life and death.

"Let's go. My Green brothers."

The Green Goblin Clan began to move quickly. Of course, it seems that they were taking care of us as they continued to smile looking back as they ran. If it were just the Green Goblins, then the human's might not have noticed, but the Blood Dagger Clan was charging as well. To advertise like this while running, I thought that it wouldn't be long before they notice us.

As expected, I started to hear the human voices.

"Monsters! Prepare for battle!"

"Our luck is good. They're goblins. Just roughly face them..."

'Stupid bastards.'

Certainly the goblins of the south are weaker than the west. Nonetheless, it is inexcusable to be careless to such an extent. That kind of reaction should only appear if you're truly confident. Or if your opponents are weaker than you.

Among them, a level-headed person began to shout with a loud voice.

"Don't be careless and prepare for battle."

With one sentence from that person that looked to be the leader, the mood of the party changed. I could hear sounds of chanting here and there. They were planning on responding with magic. The warriors also began to raise their shields to clash against the goblins.



When I was curious of how these small goblins would be able to penetrate those shields and attain victory, it was then.

The Chief suddenly began to throw gold coins from his pocket.

“Ggirik! Ggirik! Sparkling, sparkling, sparkling!”

Curious of what nonsense they were acting, the moment I looked at the Green Goblin, the goblins began to accelerate into a flash. We realized that they weren’t running slowly in wait of us. But they were trying to induce as much carelessness as possible from their opponents with their loose appearances. The speed of the goblins that began to change hardened the expressions of the humans. Of course, their facial expressions couldn’t help but change. The speed of the goblins rushing towards them were extremely fast.

And then.

The moment a human magician was about to complete his spell, the light gleamed from the gold coins that were thrown.

‘Fuck...’

I didn’t hear an explosion. Rather.

Bbeeeeeeeeeeeeeee – – – the sounds kept ringing in my ear, completely blinding me. The light was so bright that it was painful to keep them open.

‘Flash-bang.’

I thought that it was probably a unique ability. A unique ability that changes sparkling objects to flash-bangs. It was a unique ability completely different from that cheap HP Increase. I can finally understand why human adventurers found goblins of the Green Goblin Clan to be nightmarish. I realized why I had never seen the Green Goblin Clan’s Chief in the western city ‘Aia.’

They fight in the light. Nearly all of these clan members that have changed into assassins fought in the flashbang thrown by the ‘Green Goblin.’

Bbeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee – – – Once the sound stopped, I could hear the screams of the humans.

“AHHHHHHK!!”

“AHHHHHK!”

“Wh... where! Save me!!!”

“Priest!!”

Soon, when my vision began to slowly recover, I opened my eyes. The battle was already over.

‘Fuck... these fucking bastards...’

It was a given that I began to swear at the person that summoned us here in this very unfair place. How strong. Even the chief did not move after the first flash flare. Green Goblin wasn’t even interested in the battle that already ended as he began to search the humans’ pockets.

“Chief! I found it! A Gold Coin!”

“Sparkling, Sparkling. It’s sparkling!”

It wasn’t just me. The rest of the Blood Dagger Clan members gazed upon this dumbfounded scene in a daze. In the centre, the Green Goblin Chief looked at me and showed his teeth. There were still gold coins that were dancing in his hands.

“So how was it Blood Dagger? Has your curiosity been resolved yet? Ggirik... Ggirik...”

“A bit...”

This was exactly what a Named Monster was.

To be honest, I was lost for words for a moment. Not exaggerating, but I was truly embarrassed. I couldn’t even see the fight, so my pride was a bit hurt. I didn’t even properly see how the humans had died.

“Blood Dagger, you must have heard as well. The God of Battlefields voice.”

“I did.”

“It seems that the God of Battlefield calls this special ability [ Unique Ability ]. Ggirik Ggirik!”

I definitely knew. Since I had one as well. Though it was a ridiculously useless ability.

“I see... I think I saw it from the item shop if I recall.”

“Then, this conversation won’t be long. Blood Dagger, I learnt this ability exactly three years after coming over into this continent. It will be the same for you. Let’s concentrate on awakening your unique ability together for these next three years. Ggirik Ggirik! It doesn’t matter what kind of ability it is.”

“I look forward to it...”

Of course, unique abilities are important, but it wasn’t just that. What I just realized when I saw the Green Goblin Clan in the battle just before, they seemed to be a perfect ‘clan’. Of course, my own upbringing is also important. However, the direction of how our clan will grow in the future was definitely important.

In the case of White Silver Fang, all of them have fast maneuverability, so they will be very specialized for guerilla tactics. The Minotaurs of the prairies will fight and charge recklessly with their immense strength. As for the Ogres in the jungle, they will awaken their wild nature as much as possible and slaughter their opponents.

If you think about it, Goff’s Clan was the same. The majority of their warriors have large frames. They enjoy fighting in the front. Even the shamans that are in Darkmoon Clan have their own characteristics. Our clan compared to them have a high ratio of assassins, so I can’t say that we don’t have any distinctive features, but despite that, we were sorely lacking.

‘I have a lot of homework.’

I literally meant it. I really had a lot of homework. In the end, as we marched towards the west, I didn’t say much, and the Green Goblin Clan’s chief Green Goblin watched me as if he understood. Of course I did not know how long he had lived here, but he too had experienced the growth process. Around the time that we arrived at the tribe

of the Green Goblin Clan, I had determined that it was a good choice that I had selected their clan.

2-3 years, no matter what method I use, I will become stronger with power.

# Chapter 28

## Green Goblin Clan (2)

The encampment of Green Goblin Clan was as I thought. The flag standards of the Green Goblins were all over the place. There were so many glittering objects that were coins and jewels embedded around the tents of various colours here and there. They just collect them, but it seems that they don't organize them in any decorative manner. There's no mistake, that people who discover this Green Goblin Clan's encampment, would think that they have hit the lottery. Of course, that would be true if you could win against this clan first.

Anyhow, when the Summoned were massacred due to the Green Goblin Clan in my days as a human, there were rumours that the Saint Sword and high level Summoned were dispatched. Now seeing that the encampment located deep within the outskirts of the Western Forest, I thought that most likely what occurred was they weren't able to find it in the end.

I do not know exactly, but I was able to feel the traces of magic from high-level shamans.

"Warrior without honor, Blood Dagger. We welcome you that have come to the land of the Green Goblins."

There were countless goblins that had already lined up before we had arrived. Rather than welcoming us like the instance in the Land of Glory, I could feel that they were more curious of our strength.

"Fi... finally a another clan has entered our Green Goblin Clan territory!"

"A brother clan lives within our tribe!"

It really was the case that no clan had selected the Green Goblin Clan once in the last eight years. It seemed to me, that one of the things that were quite heart-breaking to the clan was not being chosen by the Giant Wolves. To be able to resolve two of their wishes, in a slightly different sense, we were their saviours. Thanks to that, a lot of

their attention was focused on me.

“Ggirik. That awesome Orc riding that wolf over there is our brother clan’s Chief.”

“So... handsome. I want to mate with him. Ggirik. Ggirik.”

Hearing these kinds of comments were beginning to be greatly disturbing. My face seemed to be quite handsome among the Green Skins. Thanks to the exclamations of the other female goblins, Fairy Sprite Archer Mev moved closer towards me in a vain attempt to ward and caution off future rivals.

“An ugly girl is beside him.”

Once called the greatest beauty among the goblins, Mev. But now, she was one that was only loved by those with fetishes. Listening to those voices, I was somewhat sadden, but I thought that there was no need to express this as I advanced into the encampment together with the other chief.

Like the Green Skins in the Land of Glory, they have also heard the news beforehand it seems as there were tents prepared for us. Of course, I thought I had no time for breaks in the next two or three years, so I immediately started walking towards the Green Goblins tent. After receiving permission if I could enter the chief’s tent, I was able to see an extremely large tent once I entered. So much so that my mouth opened in shock.

There were countless piles of gold coins. The Green Goblin was even lying down comfortably on a pile of gold coins. It was certain why my jaw had dropped open, seeing all of the gold coins that he continuously had hoarded over time. I then regathered myself and spoke towards him perched comfortably amongst those gold coins. I began to relate all the things I thought of after seeing the first battle the Green Goblin Clan had displayed.

“Green Goblin.”

“What is it, Blood Dagger? It has been a long journey, so you must be tired. It would be best if you were to rest well...”

“It isn’t much. It’s just that I wanted to discuss with you of my plans going forward hence why I have searched for you.”

Soon, after beginning to talk of my plan, the Green Goblin's expression began to change with great interest.

"Hmm... Are you asking us to entrust our elite goblins to you? Ggirik Ggirik."

"That is so. It would be better if they are ones whom received the divine protection of the God of Battlefield."

Funny enough, but the method I chose was 'Tutoring,' and that of complete tutoring. For every three Blood Dagger Clan members, one elite Green Goblin will be in charge. If it's a goblin with a Unique Ability, then the chances of the goblins awakening their Unique Abilities were higher, which was even more advantageous. The training period were three days every week. The first month had no rest days. The rest of the time was decided to be focused on increasing our specs by personal training or 'hunting.'

"As long as you provide sparkling objects properly, there will be no problem."

"But, Green Goblin, it may take a while before you can attain what you want. Are you fine with that?"

"It doesn't matter. Blood Dagger. There will be no case where you will fail to keep this promise, one who considers honor so importantly that can forsake his own name."

I really don't care about honor that much, but for them to think of me like this was pleasing.

"Anyhow, I have heard about your clan members as well. Ggirik. Ggirik. But, what will you do?"

"I wish to entrust myself to you."

"Ggirik. Ggirik. Ggirik!"

He definitely knew that I was going to say this. It seems that he just wanted to hear this directly. He was extremely elated. The reality that another chief would request of him to teach was a very joyful event. I thought that if it weren't for us, this was an event that will never recur again in the Green Goblin Clan.

"That is fine. Ggirik. Ggirik. Ggirik. Is there anything else you're curious of?"



“There is. The fact that you can make glittering objects shine. I am curious how you were able to attain such an ability.”

To be honest, what I was most interested in was how I could awaken a Unique Ability of that level compared to the cheap, trash-like ‘ HP Increase ’ ability. The value of race and special classes were definitely important. But, Unique Abilities were critical as well.

Class, Race, and Ability, these three must be completely efficient and harmonious. Even in the case of increased vitality, it was definitely unique ability that was not clearly effective for humans. However, if you consider the Minotaurs and their race characteristics, possessing this unique ability would be a ‘nightmare’ in it’s own way.

It was the same for the Green Goblin before me. A dexterous goblin, the ability to create flashbangs out of sparkling objects, I can’t confirm for sure, but he was probably a class of either a Thief or Assassin. The balance between the two was perfect.

The Green Goblin nodded to my questions and resumed.

“Well... it would be right to say that you will naturally awaken it... I think... Ggirik..... it was probably when my pile of sparkling objects began to increase abundantly.”

‘As expected.’

I had also searched for answers on knowing how to obtain a useful Unique Ability during my human days. Some awakened theirs from their desire, and others blossomed theirs from their ‘repetitive actions.’ He definitely has a point. It seems that he had desired to make sparkling objects even more shining. Those repetitive actions of continuing to gather gold coins. The God of Battlefield had certainly rewarded this guy what he wanted.

During the time when I wanted to escape death, this HP Increase was probably reflected from my ‘ desire ’ to live.

It does not respond to ambiguous or intentional repetitive actions. I began to wander around purposelessly here and there after leaving the Green Goblin’s tent.

I wanted to think of what I really desired. A Big Greatsword too large to be called a

sword on my back. The Bloodsoaked Dagger sheathed to my hip. And that cheap long sword also on my back as well to serve as a substitution.

I have gotten stronger anyhow.

It was just a moment, but it was enough to share a few blows against the ' Queen of the North, ' and due to the Tutorial, my body became that much stronger. Currently, I can feel the strength and magical powers circulating in my body even more. Behind the camp grounds, I aimlessly swung my sword.

"Whiiiiiiing."

That sound accompanied the heavy, dense greatsword cutting through the wind. This sword was much more lighter than when I had first held it.

'What I really want.'

It was definitely the desire to be strong.

Slowly, the images of that fight emerged. Queen of the North. If it's now, can I possibly win? Suddenly, the combination of switching between a big sword, a longsword, and a dagger divide the air. The thrusts of the Queen of the North were truly like flashes of light. She already knew that I was aiming for her critical points, and what my future actions would be. It felt as if she had anticipated the whole situation as it unfolded.

The six steps at that time.

There's no meaning now.

The great sword's reach was long enough to deflect the range of her spear, and so I closed the distance and pressured her with my dagger.

But despite that, the Queen of the North wouldn't fall.

'Fuck... '

Despite it being all an imagination in my mind, she still wouldn't fall. She was definitely growing as well. Anxiety came to me as I continued to swing the sword.

As if I was in the state of shadow boxing. I let go of one my hands as soon as I swung down my greatsword widely from above. That recent attack would definitely be blocked. But, I immediately drew out my other longsword from my back and struck her left waist.

This was blocked at well. After that, dagger, and greatsword again, and longsword again, the strikes of a sword could be heard echoing throughout the forest.

‘Stronger.’

I will definitely be stronger. I will fight to win, and will not meet death like my previous life. It wasn’t just the Queen of the North that I wanted to fight. The fighting spirit directed at me by Goff, and even Green Goblin, Storm Shadow, and later on, even Chief Patriarch Agar.

As such, time flowed and morning arrived.



It was morning, and another day was about to begin. The Blood Dagger Clan was already beginning to learn how to use the dagger skills with the elite goblins of the Green Goblin Clan, as previously mentioned with Green Goblin. Thanks to this, I could sense that the tribe was becoming a bit more cheerful.

Frankly, the tribe was lively. Our clan members were screaming in a way different from the humans and their education. They were screaming, but they didn’t say much else.

They knew as well.

Currently, we were among the lowest of the food chain, and that we had to learn to become stronger. The training sessions were frankly not suitable to be labeled by the word training. They just fought and kept on fighting. They just fought under the Chief Patriarch’s flag. Archers and magicians like Maven and Jeon-yeon-yeon were still trying to learn to some extent from the shamans and archers of the Green Goblin Clan, but for those who chose the Assassins path have no choice. They fought, and absorbed skills and techniques in learning. That’s all.

Even the archers and Jung Hayeon participated in the fights after their lectures. I was also facing Green Goblin likewise.

“Ggireuk. How long it’s been since our tribe has been this lively, I’m not so sure myself. All of your clan subordinates are truly impressive warriors.”

“I am grateful for your thoughts.”

There were no need for words. Just what was the possibility of being taught by the Queen of the North or Saint Sword in my human days. To be able to be tutored by this Green Goblin was in short, a lifetime opportunity. I slowly armed myself as I stared at the guy.

“Then please take care of me.”

“Ggirik! Ggirik! Ggirik! Of course.”

The guy who was looking towards me was playfully spinning his dagger in the air. He was definitely not even 1/3 of my height, but the pressure was immense. He nodded, and sprinted towards me, as if it was like lightning. Left, Right, back to the left, up.

Then, his figure disappeared from my sight.

‘Ah’

In that instant, I felt myself being slammed into the ground. I had no clue where the attack came from at all. What was certain was that I felt a hard blow to my legs... Slightly looking up, I saw Green Goblin smiling as he tapped his dagger on my neck.

‘Fuck..... this monstrous bastard’

“You are quite an impressive warrior. I can’t help but think that you were stronger than me when you first entered this place. I have heard a lot about you from my brothers, but you are truly talented. Ggirik. Ggirik.”

“I have lost miserably. I am not sure what is so impressive.”

“Usually, the brothers that recently enter this continent can’t even see me. Even a few of the chiefs. You might not be so sure, Blood Dagger, but you were definitely chasing me.”

If he was a human, I would have thought that he was just comforting me, but his expression showed that he wasn't lying. But, even so, I couldn't help but be mad at myself. With my burning eyes, I stared at him and spoke once more.

"Please take care of me once more."

# Chapter 29

## Green Goblin Clan (3)

“Ggirik. Then this time, I will lower my speed a bit.”

Those words were welcoming music to hear. To be honest, there would be no reason to invite him as my tutor; if all I did was continually end up: slammed or smashed into the ground. But, the fight this time was the still same... I could only follow him with my eyes, but there was nearly nothing else I could do.

What was comforting was at least; I was able to swing my dagger and longsword. I was not able to use the greatsword, as its long reach accompanied many openings. But, Green Goblin’s skill was truly overwhelming. I couldn’t help but admit; that the high proficiency use of the dagger for the Green Goblin Clan weren’t just nonsense.

Aside from the differences in physical specs, I could definitely feel the difference in battle proficiency. To be honest, it was to a state of embarrassment; as I was one-sidedly beaten, but despite that, I could feel that the sparring were of immense help.

The other Clan members were also of vexing moods, but it didn’t look as bad.

The next day was the same.

The next day after was also the same.

The third day...

After a week passed, it was still the same.

All of the Blood Dagger Clan members ended up rolling on the dirt ground in some form or shape. But, despite that, there was no one ridiculing us. As time passed, the eyes of the elite partnered trainers showed strong admiration more so than us, and now did not face us with playful expressions. They began to treat us as genuine warriors; despite our dreadfully weak selves.

At this time, swinging the sword at night wasn't just a personal routine anymore, but for everyone in the Blood Dagger clan. Mev and Jung Hayeon who thought; I was mating with the beauties of the other tribe – came looking for me, but instead found an orc swinging his sword.

As such, one month passed.

It was only possible; since he had lowered his speed in my consideration... it was certainly a coincidence, but... I was able to receive the Green Goblin Chief's dagger.

"Clang!"

The sound of the dagger; that I was holding and the knob of the dagger that the Green Goblin wielded rang. His face stared at me in that moment. It definitely held a surprised expression, but I was more alarmed than he was. So much so that my mouth and eyes widened.

"Kereeeeuk."

It was only a single step forward, but it felt good.

"Ggirik... Impressive..."

I quickly replied to that face of much playfulness which had slightly hardened.

"It was a coincidence. No, it was because of your care that I was... –"

"Even so, there's no denying that you blocked my attack. Blood Dagger. I am definitely not neglecting you, but if the other chiefs were to see this scene, they would ridicule me. As someone who has been in this continent for 8 years, to have my attack blocked by a Chief that hasn't even surpassed a year... it seems that I have been lazy. In the meantime; I have realized a lot from watching your young clan. Ggirik. Ggirik."

"You are incredible. You aren't strong yet, but you are brave and diligent, not knowing what giving up is. It has taken an extremely long time to finally meet a Green Skin like you."

"Even if those are empty words; I am grateful. Brave Green Goblin."



As such, three more days had passed. Afterwards, we began to head out to a dungeon. In fact, the dungeon was more closer to just monsters living in a cave; than a dungeon protected by a Dungeon Master like a Lich, but the efficiency was extremely good. It was due to the monsters there being born very quickly.

Of course, since the Green Goblin Clan were carrying out the mission of: ‘ protecting ’ our clan, so there were also a lot of Elite Green Goblins that accompanied us. But, when we fought, unless really strong opponents appeared, they did not intervene in our battles.

On the contrary, it was certainty; that they would not care too much if we were to die: to any of those that weren’t of the strong variety. Since it was their way of protecting our honor.

The ‘ Spider Graveyard; ’ known as a popular place among humans, for gaining experience and to test change classes against spiders similar to the size of my wolf Ibar, this is mainly due to their limited attack patterns.

My objective was obvious.

Human Hunting.

And maybe I could discover Choi Seulgi along the way.

My desire for battle was satisfied, but my desire in seeing blood couldn’t be fully fulfilled. It may not seem appropriate using this expression, but we were going to do ‘ PK (player-killing) ’. Of course, it didn’t mean that we would be backstabbing them.

‘Investigating the humans that were heading to the dungeon.’

Kill them all. The location of the ‘ Cave ’ wasn’t too far away from the Western Forest, as I knew this place well, for I had visited it numerous times in the past. Of course, despite the fact that I came in and out of this cave numerous times, for a long time there were no signs of growth. Though I did enter the cave half-giving up, but it didn’t mean that my memories of it had disappeared.

“Did you find any traces?”

“Yes. They’re all humans. I... am not sure... but Captain, how do you know of such a

place?”

“I had thoroughly investigated it.”

Soon, traces of humans began to be discovered nearby. For them to be so careless with their presence, this party is probably a ‘ beginner ’ group – it hasn’t been long since they entered this place. Mev had asked this question; while we were furtively advancing a bit further into the forest. By roughly answering this, the clan members began to look at me with admiration. At this time, I felt curious what Jung Hayeon was thinking of, but it was fine.

It was because Jung Hayeon, including all the others were filled with malice. It wasn’t unreasonable, for them to make those kinds of faces. It wasn’t just me feeling that I had gotten stronger. They were of the same. They wanted to test just how much stronger they have become, after sparring against the elites of the Green Goblin Clan without rest.

Especially Jung Hayeon, who was now completely numb to the killing of humans. So it wasn’t irrational for her to make that expression as well. I was somewhat taken aback at how she just wanted blood – honestly compared to the other clan members that just wanted to see blood fly, but as long as she showed her effectivity in battle, it wouldn’t matter. With her numb to the heat of battle, she was growing stronger.

We started to advance slowly. The Spider Graveyard was a large cave, wide enough to be called a ‘ dungeon. ’ There was definitely a ‘ checkpoint ’ that existed for resting, and a checkpoint reserved for making parties as well.

Usually, the place where they gathered was at the dungeon entrance. While slowly approaching, I could start to see people quitting their parties or be expelled. Parties that were nearly done preparing to enter the dungeon. If not that, there were others selling potions.

Swaying light illuminated the faces of the humans. The fact that they had spare time to enjoy a bonfire was quite funny and ridiculous. I hid myself from afar and began to gradually confirm the faces. There were no named, or Choi Seulgi among them. The Spider Graveyard was most active in the ‘ night, ’ so these guys definitely did not want to lose out on this opportunity. I couldn’t rule out the probability that there may be some people that had already entered.

I focused my magic into my ears to enhance hearing their voices.

“We have a useful Warrior.”

“I’m a Priest. You can take me for 50% of the loot.”

“Selling points. Selling potions.”

Their numbers roughly had a bit more than us.

But.

I had no sense of feeling that we would lose at all. If we were to wait longer, the alarm magic set by the magicians and archers might activate.

I slowly headed towards them as if... as if I was a human. I walked out. I didn’t shout a phrase. I simply let out a “Kereeuk” as I walked towards the entrance with my reddened eyes.

It would be strange for them to see an orc with a longsword hung on his back while holding a large greatsword accompanied by a dagger on his waist. As for the armor, only one shoulder was covered from when I had changed classes into a Gladiator. I had the appearance similar to a cheap weapon merchant rather than a warrior.

As expected, the surroundings soon became rowdy. I could hear their chatter clearly.

“It’s an Orc...”

“How come...”

Their confused voices mingled into the background. But, what they were most likely thinking would probably be:

‘It’s only one monster. It’s not dangerous at all.’

I definitely knew. If I were in their place, I would be thinking the same as well. With their numbers, there was no danger in attaining victory. The only dangerous monsters in this Western Forest would happen to be the goblins of the Green Goblin Clan.

“Our luck is good...”

Secretly, a few began to approach me. But, the Blood Dagger clansmen hidden in the dark from afar did not react.

“AHHHHHHH!!”

In the end, two over-confident warriors began to rush towards me. Not bad. But, they couldn’t compare to me.

In an instant, I swung out my greatsword. As if my mana was burning within, I could feel my whole body become stronger. With the slicing of the wind, his body was cut in half.

“Chwaaaak!”

Those sounds assailed my ear. The sound of human flesh and bones torn apart in an instant. This feeling was different from my first victim from this greatsword. At that time, I definitely wasn’t able to cut the beast in half. But now, I was able to feel it clearly; when I saw the body of a human falling in two pieces without screaming – while their upper body, and lower body separated.

‘I have become strong.’

The second guy was the same. To be honest; I had swung in order to cut both of them at once, but as if he had foreboded a bad feeling, he jumped into the air to barely save his life. Leaping towards the guy that had lost his balance, I swung my sword vertically, cutting him exactly in half. That instant burst of blood and pieces of brains covering my body was refreshing. Naturally, a loud roar sprung out of me.

“Kereeeeeeeeeeeuk.....”

“Kwaaaaaaaaa!!”

The faces of the humans began to change. The first surprised faces which later ridiculed this solitary monster were now shocked. With those shocked expressions, voices continued to shout out.

“Na... Named Monster.”

I'm not sure who it was, but it was a grateful remark. As the Chief of a Clan, if I wasn't someone of that level, then it would be shameful to my clansmen.

"Sur... surround it! Named Monster... Fuck..."

"Sp... Spells!"

"Quickly inform those inside. Fu... Fuck, I've never heard of such a monster..."

It was an impressive reaction, for them not to run away in all directions. If they had done so, it would have been very bothersome. Since it would lead to new reinforcements dispatched from the city. Their formation was completed in a moment, and the guys charged towards my side. I looked on at them in laughter as I raised my fangs.

"Let's go."

A small voice out in the darkness. But, there was no mistaking that they heard it. As expected, here and there, voices began to shout and holler out. The humans couldn't understand, but it was the language that we understood; the language of the Green Skins.

The language of the Green Skins that regarded victory and honor as significant.

Then.

The phrase that our clan members always shouted soon rained down onto my ears like music.

"Victory! For Victory Only!"

"Victory! For Victory Only!"

"For Blood Dagger!"

Thus commenced a long night.

# Chapter 30

## Human Graveyard (1)

The very first sounds that flew past my ears were arrows fired by Mev and the Green Skin Archers. The arrows that flew instantaneously punctured the bodies of the humans like pin cushions. The arrow, that pierced a shield lacking magical runes and punched through – the human's body was clearly from Mev.

After completing the change of classes to a Fairy Sprite Archer; the capacity of magic in her arrows increased, so every arrow she fired, a sacrifice would appear.

“Fu... Fuck, I never heard of such a monster clan... Fuck... Magician! Magician!”

He was impatiently searching for the magicians, but they were already busy trying to block the arrows fired at them. I happened to smile at the words of the warrior: that they have not heard of such a monster clan.

‘A flashy debut.’

“For Blood Dagger!”

“For Blood Dagger!”

The flagbearer that was running with a flag raised high on his back, was the first of the most loyal five siblings. His frame was extremely large for a simple flagbearer though. With the body of an Orc, he sliced his sword into the necks of his opponents. Using two short swords, he was uncommonly using the reverse-grip. It was probably from my Sacred Battle against the Queen of the North that had influenced him.

It seems his ambition was to be an Assassin. That would be a huge detriment to the clan as a whole. I wanted to recommend the swordsman class that will out-scale the same class of the Assassin later on.

Since he's someone that listens to me well, he would immediately change classes to a swordsman from my instructions.

Though he lacks it now, once he awakens his Unique Ability, I thought that he would look completely different from his present state.

“Entangle.”

This ‘group;’ that had a high ratio of assassins, the reason why we were able to attain victory straightforwardly was due to the presence of Plant Magician: Jung Hayeon. Especially, in this forest, her effectiveness was greatly enhanced. In an instant, tree roots grabbed ahold of the fleeing humans, allowing our Clan Assassins to rush them.

‘Fast.’

Seeing her, I had determined that Jung Hayeon was quite crucial to this clan. Thanks to her neutralization magic, cleaning up the rest of the humans became extremely fast. Though there were a few that started to put up resistance, even that minority was quickly defeated. I swung my greatsword widely once against them.

“Kwajik”

The two humans that broke down made a grim statement.

“In... inform the city..... the city! There’s a new monster clan! A new monster clan at..... gereeeuk”

I threw a dagger at the noisy humans, causing them to collapse clutching their necks. Aside from that, I could continuously hear the wailing of pain and loss. The somewhat Strong humans, as if they had either entered the cave already or died, otherwise weren’t to be seen.

Even after the guy had been pierced with a dagger, whimper of protests here and there continued to echo.

“Ahhhhhhhhk!”

“Save... Save me...”

“Kyaaaak”



I could see a guy whose body was constricted by a tree root, causing his intestines to burst out of his mouth. It was so putrid that; it even made me who was fairly strong to those kind of horrific scenes grimace... looking over at Jung Hayeon, I saw that she was laughing.

Those intestines lay arranged in a pile splattered in front of the victim.

It was a ridiculously easy battle. It wasn't just me. You couldn't say that these guys were strong, but I was able to realize through this fight that we had gotten much stronger from the time after the Tutorial.

“WOAHHHHHHH!! For Blood Dagger!”

I left the Blood Dagger clansmen intoxicated in the victory alone. It doesn't matter even if they jumped around. Since we had entered this road so quickly after investigating the surroundings, there were none able to escape as most of the humans were lying on the ground – while the rest had already entered the cave. Probably the humans who had fled inside were informing the parties that a new monster clan existed, but it does not matter at this level.

I waved at the green skin clansmen still drunk in their victory, and as expected, they began to follow me in like dogs. As such, we stepped into the Spider Cave.

A familiar scene welcomed me. The spider webs that were stuck on the walls and also stretched along the ground everywhere; accompanied by those disgusting spider body fluids, it was an entrance larger than I thought. But, the road ahead in which we had to enter was extremely narrow. It seems that the humans do not have to worry about running away.

We slowly began to advance. If it were in the case of humans, light magic was needed so that they could see; however for us, our eyes naturally adjusted to the dark setting. Of course it wasn't perfect. But, it was decent enough for us to see and be aware of any potential dangers.

So we began to move slowly with me at the front. Finding the humans here were extremely easy. We just had to move towards the light.

Not long afterwards, we began to discover a party. Seeing them unperturbed while walking towards the entrance, it seems that the survivors weren't able to inform this

party. If they were to have screamed while entering the cave, the Summoned would definitely be made aware of the attack, but this act would also in turn call and gather all of the monsters in the dungeon as well.

It was an obvious choice, but the Summoned that entered the cave prioritized their own lives over the lives of the rest. Probably the ones that have fled in here were looking for parties that made hunting out of a living and prepared to face us. I was beginning to anticipate the battle that will soon transpire.

I quietly signalled the three goblin siblings of the loyal five. I judged that if it were them, they could do it.

One was holding a shield, another a longsword, and the last a hammer. I couldn't help but think that they were like assassins from their very cautious movements. It seems that stealth were a special characteristic of the goblin race. Or they could have purposefully obtained and learned that 'technique.'

Soon, the three goblin siblings confronted those guys. The goblin with the shield was the first to jump in. These agile goblins soon arrived right in front of the guys. The goblins who weren't even half their height suddenly appearing in their sight greatly surprised them.

In the end, the goblin who was holding the shield – bashed down the magician with her shield, which quickly followed up with a hammer blow crushing down.

"Ggireuk."

The goblin unable to hold in her joy let out a sound.

"Kwajik!"

Following the sound of a person who couldn't even scream before dying.

"Fu... ck! Goblins!! Battle!"

With the magician flattened onto the ground, the light magic that they had sustained suddenly went out; as the cave became dark again, causing screams to screech out.

"AHHHHHK!"

The three female goblins began to encircle the guys with the perception of them as prey, and the warriors were not able to protect the other party members as they fended for themselves. While after the disappearance of the light magic, the party members were desperately trying to put magic into their eyes, but the tide had already tilted.

It was the same behind me.

If you consider the previous battle as an act of building experience, then it wouldn't be an exaggeration to call this an assimilation of assassination training.

The other goblins that had chosen the path of assassins gathered into groups of five as expected and began hunting the human parties that were fighting the large spiders by surprise, as screams began to quickly echo throughout the cave. To be quite honest, to say they were screams were lacking since all of the Goblin and Hobgoblin Assassins were piercing their throats like how they were taught.

"Girik."

"Girik..."

It was a great, successful 'hunt,' as silent, elated voices filled the place as we discovered a large cluster of light. There weren't just one or two parties here. I decided to monitor the situation from afar first.

"So what I'm saying is that... there's a Named Monster... holding a greatsword!"

"So how are we supposed to believe this? In this vicinity, there is only the Green Goblin Clan. That's it. For you to suddenly say that a new clan and a Named Monster appeared... it's more believable for you to rather say that Green Goblin had arrived."

"You bastard... are you a murderer perchance?"

"Fu... fuck, who are you calling a murderer? Can't you see this blood on my clothes?"

"There's the possibility of it being the victim's blood. Stupid fool. Reveal your sins."

"Fu... Fuck I don't know. Fuck. I don't know even if we all die."

The issue of suspected murderers was the same now or then in the dungeon. The saying: “to not trust anyone; other than your own party members in the dungeon” – worked quite well for our side. Even the past me wouldn’t have believed this bastard, who suddenly appeared drenched in blood; saying such nonsense that a Named Monster had appeared, so this kind of response was natural.

By the way, the range of this light was very large. With this much, it was highly probable that this was a place; where small clans, or beginners that joined large guilds were trained at. Thankfully, there were no strong opponents; that were able to notice our presence from afar.

‘Let’s go!’

With one wave of the hand, the goblins nodded and surged towards the guys with a “Kereeuk”.

“Fu... Fuck – I was right! They’re here! You fucking bastards! We’re all going to die – Fuck! We’re all going to die I tell you!”

“Son of a...! Prepare for battle! Prepare for battle!”

Even though he raised his greatsword, our side was extremely quick. Our arrows fired first before his response to prepare for battle was bellowed as they pierced into the faces of the magicians. An attack that couldn’t be prepared for. It was definitely pleasing.

“Kereeeuk...”

But despite that, the light magic didn’t turn off.

Naturally, I turned my attention towards the side where the light magic hadn’t gone off. I never imagined that I would have met one of my targets for my goal, ‘Magic Swordsman Kim Donghyun’ who was able to use magic and the sword coincidentally from his unique ability.

“Kereeeung...”

Before I knew it, I flung my body towards him. Thanks to that, the enemy archers’

arrows flew towards me, but the hobgoblins deflected them with their daggers.

“KWAAAAAAAAAAH!!!”

Even though I was wielding a greatsword while rushing at him, his expression didn't change. Rather, it was an amused expression. I definitely knew that face. The kind of expression that thought that he was one of the chosen ones in this world. A category completely opposite from me in the past.

“KWAAAAAAAAA!”

Although he had awakened his unique ability, but he was still a ‘rookie’ like us, so one's chances of victory was there.

As soon as I swung the large greatsword, a semi-transparent membrane blocked it.

‘Shield.’

It seems that he could sustain Shield while using light magic. But, it seems that his mana wasn't bountiful, as he soon deactivated his shield and took out his sword.

I stared at the sword punching towards me directly. It seems that he had invested a lot more into the sword than me. But, I had laid everything down. 10 years of experience. And that large amount of experience who could compare to that. Soon, I let one hand go of my greatsword and deflected his sword with my dagger.

‘Fucking Bastard.’

As if I had blocked the Green Goblin's dagger three days ago.

Then, with my left hand, I brought my long sword out and slashed it towards him. That semi-transparent membrane appeared instantly. It seems that his casting speed was faster, or that he already had it casted before I slashed my sword. Anyhow, I thought that it would be the latter.

“Bang!”

Accompanied the sound as the long sword and shield barrier clashed. Kim Donghyun's magic soon broke. Seeing that, I had let go of the longsword. Again, his sword stretched

out towards me, but the pattern was the same from before. I quickly lowered my body to evade and extended out my shoulder, charging at him. A sword flying towards me. It was precisely aiming for my chest. It grazed by. With my shoulder armour, I deflected Kim Donghyun's attack.

"Giiiiiiiiik!"

That displeasing, scratching sound onto the steel armor echoed as his body and I collided.

That heavy feeling.

"Kuk!"

That voice spluttered in my ear. Just like that, I bent my back down and swung my greatsword down, cutting him in half. Certainly a good taste. I could feel the sensation of him splitting from head to toe.

"Kereeeeeueuk..."

I stood there dumbfounded and stared at my hands.

'I won.'

It was a battle I couldn't believe despite accomplishing it with my own hands. I started to feel the shock beginning to subside.

And then

I heard the voice of the one that the Green Skins called God of Battlefield.

# Chapter 31

## Human Graveyard (2)

I heard the voice of the one the Green Skins called, the God of the Battlefield.

[Impressive. You gave your first impressions to your opponents. A rare species has been unlocked. You have Ranked Up. Please select between the following classes.]

[1. Intermediate Orc Gladiator]

[2. High Orc Gladiator]

[Rare: Ancient Orc Gladiator]

‘Good.’

It would have been great if my Unique Ability had also awakened, but it seemed I was still lacking a bit. However, this wasn’t bad at all. Though I haven’t properly confirmed the information, the rare option looks quite good. Of course it didn’t mean special classes or rare species would unquestionably make you stronger, but it also didn’t hurt to check it out.

This group was already in a devastated state after the collapse of the Magic Swordsman, Kim Donghyun. Seeing a few standing still, it seemed the majority of us had also leveled up. The whole clan had grown one step forward.

It wasn’t a fluke though. The battle against those evil beasts after the Tutorial, the Warrior Exam which made our physical bodies become stronger and sturdier, the training with the Green Goblin Clan and lastly the fight that just occurred in the Spider Graveyard.

The Green Skins stopped staring blankly into the sky after they noticed me running forward and began to shout.

“Kereeeeuk For Blood Dagger!”

As if on cue and that voice was a signal, the rest of the absent minded green skins woke

up from their dazes and began chanting as well.

“For... For Blood Dagger!”

I waved my hand towards the First and Second to come.

“Kereeeeeuk. Did you hear the voice of the God of the Battlefield?”

“Yes I did, Captain.”

The First answered while the Second nodded his head. If I was just a bit late, I might’ve raised this precious talent into an assassin. With a long sigh of relief, I spoke again.

“An Orc Swordsman. An Orc Swordsman suits you. Kereeeuk...”

To be honest, I was worried the moment I’d finished speaking. It was the first time that I had decided another’s path. Everyone was already becoming stronger in their own way, and the effectiveness was already being displayed. I could feel it just from the three goblin-warrior siblings. It wasn’t like they would be weaker if they had chosen the path of an assassin, but they were impressive warriors. Outstanding. If they were to grow as swordsmen, they would be able to break through the enemy front lines with just a sword. They were different from me.

These guys have talent.

After concluding my remark, they began to stare at me. I wasn’t sure how they took it, but they were extremely moved. Soon, these guys begun to pound their chests and chant.

“For Blood Dagger!”

“For Blood Dagger!!”

Shortly after, their bodies began to twist. A large sword that seemed to be for swordsmen soon appeared for both of them. It seemed they had received the basic equipment after the evolution. Unlike the swords of the humans, this Orc sword was quite huge. It seems they have taken my advice positively. No, they weren’t just simply accepting this advice positively, rather they were extremely joyful to have received this kind of suggestion. After the class change, the two raised their swords and began to



shout.

“WOAAAAAAAAAAAA! Blood Dagger has opened up a new road!”

“This is precisely that new road! Kereeeuek”

Then.

The shouts of those guys unintentionally decided the basic direction of this clan. All the other Green Skins that had selected the paths of assassins and archers prior were all suddenly beginning to RANK UP into ‘swordsmen.’

“For Blood Dagger!”

“For Blood Dagger!!”

I couldn’t help but be flustered. I must definitely ask Mev later why I was receiving so much trust, as if I was the subject of worship. But that would only come after. I began to stare at these guys that were ridiculously swayed. The Hobgoblin Warriors that were waiting to Rank Up into Hobgoblin Assassins had all chosen to evolve into Orc Warriors.

The chances of them evolving into swordsmen like the first or second was extremely high. At first I was flustered, but calculating the ratios, it wasn’t as bad as I thought. There was only Jung Hayeon as our magician, but taking the future into consideration, this group consisting of swordsmen, assassins, and archers, had quite destructive power. Thinking of nearly all of the Green Skins that would evolve into meat shields in Goff Clan three years later, I concluded that it was fine.

Even if Jung Hayeon would impede the movements of those guys a little, the much more agile swordsman would be able to split their bodies in half.

Though they were all imaginations. It wouldn’t hurt to attempt it.

After the rest had more or so completed their evolutions, I began to look at the surroundings. There were no survivors. The funny thing was that despite all the loud noises, there were no adventurers that came as reinforcements. Had they all fled? Rather, the spiders began rushing in, so my clan members began fighting, but there were no other dangers that could occur I think. The information slowly begun to

materialize in my head.

[Rare. Ancient Orc Gladiator.]

[The Ancient Orc, is an Orc that existed during the ancient times of the continent. These Orcs love to fight more than the average creatures and were additionally reckless by nature. They do not rely on spells, or magic as these Orcs only rely on their weapons and bodies as they head into battle. Their bodies endured countless magic and spells, allowing magic to be imbued into their bodies in response. Weapon proficiency increases.]

‘Good.’

I couldn’t help but tighten my fist while reading the information. Choosing this wouldn’t mean that I would immediately get stronger, but that body was clearly superior to what I had currently. Even evolving into a High Orc wouldn’t show as much effectiveness as this one. But, just in case, I opened the information of the High Orc. Soon, the information regarding the High Orc began to rain down in my mind.

[High Orc Gladiator.]

[Among the Orcs that love fighting, these brave Orcs are a race specifically created for that. It may be just that, but there’s no denying that the High Orcs are a superior race to the Orcs. They are stronger and a bit faster than the average Orc. Occasionally, if they fought for a long time, they entered a frenzy state.

This wasn’t bad either, but was incomparable to the Ancient Orc. Although quite small, the endowed magic was extremely helpful. It was a situation worth dancing to; just from the fact that it can resist those weak magic and spells. And that option of increased weapon proficiency was extremely suitable to a gladiator. In other words, this option would aid me in developing into the direction I wanted.

“Kereeeuk.”

There was no more time to spare. I decided to evolve into the Ancient Orc in a breath’s time. My body began to change a bit. For instance, my image didn’t change greatly from the original orc but I could feel my height growing by a slight amount.

But I could feel my muscles, flesh and bones greatly changing.

They weren't swelling like the muscles I had when evolving from a Goblin to a Hobgoblin, and a Hobgoblin to an Orc. Rather, they were maintaining their original states. However, I could feel that new muscles were relentlessly taking form within me.

My flesh was becoming firm, and my bones were becoming much harder. It was the same for my fang as well. It was, bit by bit, but still growing like Chief Patriarch Agar's.

"Kereeeeuk....."

I tightened my fist. The difference wasn't alarming, but I had become a bit stronger. Nevertheless, among all that, the important aspect was that I had received a 'vessel.'

The perfect body born for battle. It was a body so perfect that even an outsider wouldn't be able to find any flaws. As I wiggled my body, I felt more control over it. Resembling a well-made sword. No, a very well-made 'greatsword.'

I had realized that now I have finally received the 'vessel' that I could personally strengthen in earnest.

Finally, I was on the same level as those geniuses who were considered to be 'out of specification.'

"Kereeeeuk."

'I want to test it.'

It wasn't just me, but everyone's eyes reddened as they stared towards my direction. The spiders were almost all killed. Though I wasn't exactly sure, but there was most likely a party that had heard and seen the battle, if they had escaped successfully to report this to the city. From here to the Western City 'Aia,' if they fled as fast as they could, it would take roughly about half a day. I still had some time.

As such, I began to move my body. The rest followed me as well. As if they knew what I wanted to do, they quickly began to move.

My pace increased as I began to run. Frankly, it was a bit uncomfortable running with a greatsword before. But now, it didn't feel like that.

How strange.

It was as if the sword was one with me. I was finally able to realize the feeling when I fought against the Queen of the North and her spear.

This orc body, that had always waged into the battlefield with weapons, was now perfectly suitable for this greatsword.

It was the same for the longsword and a dagger. Thanks to the high degree of proficiency, I had somewhat felt what it was like to be those martial artists in manhwa, though that's a bit of an exaggeration.

Our group moved fast. Our archers killed the spiders that appeared here and there. The First and Second of the loyal Five Siblings; cleared away the annoying ones that attacked from the left and right. These guys were definitely strong. It seemed that the chemistry between them and the Swordsman class was best option as I'd thought. But, this wasn't important at the moment. I strengthened my grip on my sword intentionally. I did not want to offer this first blow to a mere spider.

As we continued to delve further in, we saw a group. It was a checkpoint where many adventurers gathered to rest. We did not advance stealthily. Of course, it would be advantageous in the dark. It would be much more effective for us.

But.

We wanted to test ourselves.

"KWAAAAAAAAA!"

"WAHHHHHHH!!"

The screams that burst out of their mouths. In an instant, the human side became extremely noisy.

Grab your weapons. Fight.

The screams aimed at us were something like that.

"Monsters! Fu... Fuck it's an Orc. There are... Hobgoblins and Orcs!"

“Prepare for Battle! Prepare for Battle!”

The checkpoint installed in this dungeon, was much more thoroughly protected it seems. Soon, the arrows from their archers began to fly towards us. But, we blocked it. I flicked away the bothersome arrows.

It was the same for those clansmen that just evolved into Swordsmen. They were able to flick away the incoming arrows as well with one sweep of their swords.

“Entangle!”

The moment I heard Jung Hayeon who had just recently evolved speak, roots popped out from the ground. While the roots were grabbing those humans, I reached out to the man with the large shield first.

Strength flowed through my body. My arms, shoulders and legs were occupied with strength as I struck towards the man in front. For some odd reason, I felt I could penetrate the man’s shield. I swung my greatsword.

“Kwajik!”

That sound reverberated as the man and the shield broke, causing him to be split instantaneously into two – from head to toe.

“KWAAAAAAAAAAAAA!”

As such, the night in the Spider Graveyard passed by.

# Chapter 32

## Human Graveyard (3)

[The reason why I am following Blood Dagger is. Well... it's been too long. I don't want to think about it as well. Ggireuk. Ggireuk. Probably because he has gifted me so much gold coins, much more than anyone else. Ggirik. Is it not so? That's the kind of tribe that the Green Goblin Clan always was.]

– Green Goblin –

“You’ve become strong. You’ve become stronger. Ggirik Ggirik!”

Green Goblin, said after seeing me return from battle in the morning. I replied, with just a nod. I was extremely elated after the battle since we had successfully looted the humans thoroughly.

Especially after retrieving the black magic that coursed through the sword, it made the sword livelier, so I gave it to the First of the Five Siblings, who had attained the most achievements in battle. He seemed satisfied; despite the sword being between a dagger, and a short-sword size-wise. He'll probably be bragging, more-so that he had received a sword from Blood Dagger than directly using it. Thanks to this, my image of being a trustworthy Chief solidified, and his loyalty became stronger.

But the problem was, there wasn't a lot of gold coins in the pockets of those beginners. I threw the leather pouch out in front of Green Goblin. To be honest, there was probably more silver coins than gold coins, but I assumed that he would be delighted with just that.

My assumption was confirmed after he became extremely elated after opening the pouch.

“Ggirik!”

Despite being surrounded by that many gold coins, to be delighted with just that, I couldn't help but laugh at the Green Goblin's endless greed.

“The required quantity isn’t there, so my apologies. However, I will prepare even more gold coins for you next time.”

“No. Ggirik. I never imagined that you would bring so many sparkling objects, for one that had just entered this place. Ggirik Ggirik.”

“I am pleased that you speak of me like that.”

“Ggirik. Anyways, how was it? The feeling of evolving into a rare species that is.”

I wasn’t planning on hiding it from the start, but it seems that I can’t deceive his eyes. Other than the fact that my fang had grown a bit, despite how my appearance hadn’t changed at all, for him to recognize this in one look was a bit surprising.

“I can feel that this is the beginning. Green Goblin”

“Ggirik. Ggirik. Ggirik. I’ve heard of it from the elite goblins that left with you. How brave and wise the Blood Dagger Clan is. You would have been fine moving together with me.”

Though he was playfully saying this, his eyes expressed otherwise. It seemed that he was secretly proposing that we should engrave honor on this land together, but I have a lot of things to do on this side. In the end, I received his words rather insignificantly.

“I think so too as well.”

After the conversation, we continued to clash every time. After evolving into this body, although it was easier to see the Green Goblin’s attacks, he also noticed the increase in my strength and that I’ve become stronger, he released his own limitations and continued to make me roll on the ground.

But, I was feeling good. It was because I could feel my body develop through this training.

As such, time passed.

I continued with my training, but I was still unable to do much in front of the elites. However, the fact that I could endure happily was because of the three days’ rest following the four days of training.

With me as the center, the Blood Dagger Clan relentlessly roamed around. WE visited the Spider Graveyard once more where I made it a wasteland, but observing that the Holy Order Guards patrolling the place, we weren't able to hunt there. But that wasn't the only place where beginners and intermediates gathered. There were the lesser Ghouls that lived in the Land of the Undead, where the humans were relatively easy to catch as they usually gather by the entrance of the forest.

Since there were about groups of five or 6 hunting here, when we fought, we sent the same number of individuals as well.

Occasionally, when we met adventurers that were difficult to confront, we avoided them, and if we thought that their level was something that we could deal with, then we would attack them in as a single unit.

As such, three months went by, and in those three months, the humans categorized me as a Named Monster ' Weapon Merchant. ' It was probably a nickname that originated from the variety of useful weapons that I carried in my battles. This fact was coincidentally revealed when a guy was ambushed.

"Fu... fuck it's the Weapon Merchant. Run!! Run!"

Thanks to this information of ambushing humans; appearing here and there, guys that were somewhat trustworthy began to adventure together, while those that weren't all fled.

The one that displayed a fine performance was precisely Jung Hayeon. It was thanks to her evolution into a rare species, Rafflesia Alraune. There was not much change on the outside. Except, the leaves in her lower body became larger, and the sweet aroma of that honey began to be fragrant.

Back on Earth, Rafflesia was a plant that attracted flies by exuding the scent of rotten meat. But, this Alraune really gave off a fragrant smell. To say it plainly, she was much more dangerous than before.

Though there's a limit to her use since it attracts all the humans from nearby, but those that come after smelling that fragrance were usually in a drunken, dazed state majority of the time. This was how we dealt care of stronger humans.



Around this time also, Jung Hayeon was categorized as a Named Monster as well. She was called ‘ Green Flower. ’ Coincidentally, it seemed that some decent archers witnessed this hunting method from afar.

Thanks to this method, our hunt became stealthier.

Despite everything progressing smoothly, there were still a few things I wasn’t happy about. I wasn’t able to find Shin Duk-ho, and those murderous bastards anywhere – including Choi Seulgi. Of course, I never thought that it would be an easy task to find those two among countless beginners in this region, but after discovering Magic Swordsman Kim Donghyun, my expectations were problematically high.

Anyhow, although I’m not sure who exactly those murderers are, I still remember their faces faintly. Of course, as for Shin Duk-ho, it was much clear. Even if I were to live on this continent for 10 years, I would never forget.

Nevertheless, not seeing them was merely regrettable. I thought everyday; that if I would capture him, I would provide him with the worst, terrible pain ever, but not seeing him no matter where I search, there was nothing I could do. Since it wasn’t like I could attack those castle walls.

Just in case, I had searched around where Choi Seulgi and I were attacked as well. Maybe he hasn’t left for an adventure yet. Or there was the possibility that he was working inside the city.

Or, our Blood Dagger Clan was roaming around too much; that they determined that it was safer to take precautionary measures by not leaving the city. Realizing this fact later on, I began to reduce the frequency of our hunts. Soon, bit by bit, beginner adventurers began to appear around the popular hunting grounds.



Kim Pansuk was mumbling to himself after seeing posters that cautioned adventurers of the Named Monsters: “Weapon Merchant” and “Green Flower” – attached to the bulletin board.

“Fuck... lately, this vicinity has been an absolute mess. How are we supposed to eat and survive like this. Shouldn’t the Holy Order do something about this?”

His good friend, Park Youngwhan nodded his head while continuing the conversation.

“Isn’t that the reason why they set up guards at the Spider Graveyard, rumored to have been the site with the greatest casualties?”

“Fuck, so what? They appear here and there, killing everyone, and then disappearing... fucking bastards...”

“Shh.”

Park Youngwhan quietly brought his fingers to his own lips. There was no mistake that it meant to be careful about his words. Kim Pansuk nodded after realizing that he had been a bit emotional.

There weren’t just one, or two people that had disappeared after mistakenly insulting the Holy Order. Though they publicly announce that there were cases of missing people, or deaths due to monsters – however; as those that commit ‘ dirty, ’ they roughly know what was happening around here.

After the situation had calmed down, Park Youngwhan let out a breath and opened his mouth again.

“Well I’m not sure if it’s due to the Holy Order, but those guys have been quiet lately. Maybe they’re getting bored of this vicinity... or maybe they might be clashing against the Green Goblin Clan.”

“Monsters fighting against each other?”

“Well humans do, so why can’t monsters?”

“What... well they are bastards that are crazy for blood. Anyways, how is it? That girl?”

Park Youngwhan thought about ‘ That girl. ’ After refusing to enter as a concubine to those with power, they were ordered to ‘ work ’ on this girl.

“He... he... what’s so impressive about deceiving a bitch that has entered this place for only a year. She honestly trusts me. Today was the same. When I suggested we go on a mission together. She was purring in ecstasy wondering when we’d be leaving... to be honest, if I wanted to, but with a thought, I could have already slept with her a couple

of times.”

Seeing Park Youngwhan’s bluff, Kim Pansuk couldn’t help but snicker.

“Idiot. Why would that girl sleep with a bastard like you? She’s the one that has even rejected the concubine spot of Red Cross’s Clan Master. Anyhow, your problem is that boasting of yours.”

“It’s the truth. I just haven’t touched her since – I find it more enjoyable forcefully. Fuck...”

Occasionally, they receive such tasks from those in power at times. It wasn’t a hard task. After stepping on their will once; those rebellious, worthless freshmen, will then sell themselves as prostitutes once their normal Summoned lives are crushed afterwards. The first time they received this task, of course they were extremely upset, but after continuing to do these tasks, they became numb, and started to actually enjoy these types of requests.

They definitely didn’t have any sort of guilt. They were willing to do anything to survive in this world.

“Fuck... but do we have to do this in the forest? Aren’t there a lot of suitable places in the city? Do you know just how scary it is imagining that those monsters might come out while working?”

“And to say that you enjoyed it for the thrill before... idiot. Well, the Red Cross Clan did say that they would provide a location once they settled down. Maybe they’re worried of getting caught by the Holy Order? Isn’t this good, as we get more danger money?”

“Tch. And it’s said that this Holy Order Leader bastard is accompanied by a fifteen-year old disciple... trying to look as innocent as possible anyhow.”

From Kim Pansuk’s reckless comment, Park Youngwhan was extremely surprised as he frowned.

“Shut up, idiot. Fuck, if you ever saying something like that again... I’m going to kill you first.”

Kim Pansuk quickly nodded after seeing an angry Park Youngwhan. In the end, an ant-

like voice flowed out of Kim Pansuk's mouth.

"I'm... sorry."

"Fuck... let's be cautious with our words. Alright?"

"I'm sorry....."

Feeling somewhat apologetic after seeing Kim Pansuk lowering his head, Park Youngwhan began to pat his back.

"Anyways, prepare to leave for tonight. Changshik and Daejoon will be going with us as well. Although it's unfortunate having to divide the money amongst the four of us, but the forest has been so unsafe lately. The more people there are, the safer it is."

"Come to think of it, her talent isn't that bad, but how unfortunate that she's like that, right?"

"Idiot. I never expected you to spit out such nonsense. Hey. She's coming. Shut up from now on."

"Alright."

Kim Pansuk began to turn his head. A woman looking to be in the Thief class appeared and walked towards their direction. A height that wasn't short by anyone's calibre, she had the appearance of a beauty. Her fair white skin was very impressive. He couldn't help but realize why the Clan Master of the Red Cross was so fixated on that bitch. Feeling his thing harden from below, Kim Pansuk began to smile. His friend, Park Youngwhan, will take care of this matter for him.

"Oppa!"

"Hey, Seulgi! Over here."

As such, the two smiled.

# Chapter 33

## Choi Seulgi (1)

“Oppa, are we actually going today?”

“Of course. It’s not an impressive place, but the profit is good. But... we’re planning on going with two more people, hope you don’t mind?”

“What?!”

Choi Seulgi widened her eyes as she looked extremely surprised. It seems that she wasn’t satisfied having two more people she had no connection with joining. Having to add two more people on work that was already well prepared, it was no wonder that Park Youngwhan became irritated. Kim Pansuk, seeing Park Youngwhan like this, slightly frowned. Unlike what Park Youngwhan had mentioned, she was displaying quite a cautious side.

“Us... usually, it wouldn’t matter if only three people went... but you do know right Seulgi? Lately, how the situation outside is... due to that Weapon Merchant bastard and Green Flower, it would be difficult going as three. They’re all fine guys.”

“But still...”

“It’s been awhile since we left for an adventure right? We’re not sure when they will appear again, so right now is the best timing to go out. In addition, it’s a fixed number of people in the party that has always accompanied us. After seeing your fine display today, you will probably be included as well. I had recommended you.”

It was an appropriate excuse even from Kim Pansuk’s standpoint. With how things have settled down with Weapon Merchant and the Green Goblin Clan, moving now was the right timing.

Though it might be quiet now, it’s uncertain when it’ll be noisy again. It’s good to continually describe in detail how there won’t be another opportunity if not today. Choi Seulgi, her financial situation wouldn’t be too good as well. She probably has ran

out of silver and copper coins that she had received when she first arrived.

And it's a fixed party. It was a proposition that was hard to refuse for a thief busy trying to survive day by day."

"Okay! Oh well."

'Stupid Bitch'

Kim Pansuk nodded. Though she expressed some caution, she was still a freshman that hasn't lived here for more than a year. Usually, the first mistake of those that land here is trusting people too easily. Thanks to those idiots, they were able to survive doing 'this kind of work,' but despite that, his thought of how stupid they were didn't change.

"So when are we leaving?"

"Once the other two arrive, we'll depart immediately."

"Aha..."

As such, the two brought Choi Seulgi as they began to hang about restlessly around the bulletin board. Kim Pansuk became fretful. He became worried that Choi Seulgi might escape since Lee Daejoon and Kim Changshik were a bit late. Of course, the situation wasn't critical at all, but it seems that he was always somewhat nervous until he actually completed his work, bringing his target outside the city.

Soon, after awhile, he saw Kim Changshik and Lee Daejoon walking over. Usually, he would curse and swear deliberately at them for why they were so late, but in front of Seulgi, he couldn't show such a risky appearance, so he just raised his hand and greeted them.

"Why were you so late?"

"Ah. Sorry. I had something to do. Ah! Is this the thief who is accompanying us?"

Magician Kim Changshik. The reason why Kim Pansuk and Park Youngwhan called for him today. Though in terms of standards, his talent was a bit lower, but his unique ability that was developed due to his fearful nature 'Intuition' that he obtained, he

was able to forebode ominous events in advance.

“Ah! Yes. I am the Thief that has arrived for one year, Choi Seulgi. I look forward to working with you.”

“Yes. I look forward to it. I am Kim Changshik, an Intermediate Magician.”

“Hello. I am Lee Daejoon, an Intermediate Archer. Pleased to make your acquaintance.”

Seeing their smiles, Kim Pansuk couldn't help but snicker internally. Although Park Youngwhan and himself were trash, those two weren't far off as well.

“I... was a bit worried, but seeing that there's more people, I feel safe. Everyone's so nice as well hehe...”

“To end up in a ridiculous place, we need to rely on each other to survive. As a Korean, isn't that normal? Being affectionate.”

“Can I go with you all next time as well?”

“Yes, of course. If you are to display a fine performance that is.”

If there was a next time. Of course he had the thought of going together. Since she was a special girl that was not easy to see during work.

As such, the party began to head out. After the castle guards had checked the number of people leaving, they began to walk towards the lawless area, deep into the forest.

As he thought that they needed to walk a bit deeper, suddenly, Kim Changshik stopped in his tracks.

“Hey. What's wrong?”

“Ughhhh..... It's dangerous...”

“Again?”

Kim Pansuk stared at Kim Changshik. It seems that his 'intuition' had activated. A unique ability that didn't explain what kind of danger it was, or in which matter it

would take place.

“Isn’t it like last time where you said it was dangerous and just simply tripped over? It’s already been a few days since we’ve seen any movement from the Weapon Merchant. Do you think he would appear now?”

Kim Pansuk began to desperately persuade the scared Kim Changshik that had withdrawn his body. His unique ability was definitely ‘ useful, ’ but the extent to that was quite harsh. It would be fine in avoiding traps in a dungeon, but due to this guy, he could feel his body rather shrink up. Especially when having to raise one’s guard in fear of useless events, it was quite tiring. Not sure of the reason, but if he thought that it was a useless foreboding, he would speak like that.

Kim Pansuk furtively looked back. Choi Seulgi was looking on as expected. Having eye contact with himself, she did laugh, but she couldn’t hide the anxiety that she had.

She was fear-stricken after hearing the foreboding that Kim Changshik spoke of. Thanks to that, the leader of this team, Park Youngwhan’s expression wasn’t looking too good.

“We can’t ignore this... but it’ll be fine. We can just move towards the least dangerous direction. Right? Changshik?”

“Mm..... Yeah.”

Park Youngwhan was definitely the strongest amongst the bunch. With one sentence, Kim Changshik nodded, agreeing with him.

Kim Changshik raised his hand and pointed towards the north.

“I think that direction is the best choice...”

“Then we will head towards that direction. It’s a place where undead monsters live, so it will be alright. The monsters instinctively evade the undead anyways.”

With Park Youngwhan’s words, it was already decided. Park Youngwhan would normally reconsider once, but with Choi Seulgi’s contorted expression and the fact that the Weapon Merchant has been inactive for a few days, he was a bit impatient.



He thought that if we were to delay this work, he would receive quite a scolding from the pig of the Red Cross Clan.

“Nothing will happen, Seulgi. He’s just like that occasionally since he has a lot of fear.”

“Really? Will it be okay?”

“Of course, just believe in Oppa.”

“Okay!”

As such, the party resumed their walk. In order to prepare themselves from an ambush from either the Weapon Merchant or the Green Goblin Clan, they had best put away items that were ‘sparkling’ or ‘useful weapons’ as much as possible, and had also called in Lee Daejoon, an archer whose unique ability was related to reading trails and tracks.

“I don’t think there are any tracks of goblins or orcs.”

“As expected...”

“What did I tell you? Changshik. There’s nothing. Seulgi, are you a bit settled now?”

“Yup!”

Kim Changshik also began to settle down from Lee Daejoon’s relieving words. The anxiety he had was gone, and Kim Pansuk could tell that the magician was taking peeks and glances at Choi Seulgi.

‘Perverted Bastard.’

However, he will be the first. He had already received permission from Park Youngwhan. Seeing the appearance of Choi Seulgi scouting her surrounding was cute. The operation of this mission was solely for that one person holding onto her dagger tightly. Since this party had not received an official permit as an official party, he had no thought of accepting Choi Seulgi into their party at all.

Since it would take half a day to reach the land where the undead lived, his bursting lust continued to pressure him. His work will be done in a very secretive place deep in

the forest, a location where no one will see. Until then, they will act like a regular party.

“It definitely seems that the rumors were correct concerning the monsters not being fond of the undead. I can’t find any traces of goblins at all. With this, we should be able to kill a few ghouls, and make quite a profit.”

“How much can we earn?”

“At least 5 Silver per person. Seulgi haha.”

“To be honest, Seulgi won’t have much to do once we arrive. Her ‘ body ’ might be a bit tired, but she can definitely endure it. You may not know it, but we don’t have a Thief in the party. We needed a thief, so all is well.”

An elegant speech. But, there was no mistake that they were imagining useless things. As such, the party gradually advanced towards the region of the undead. Even in the march, Daejoon continued to mutter about how there were no traces of orc or goblins for half a day and discussing about the fixed party, causing Choi Seulgi to passionately stare at her dagger.

Soon, we will arrive at the undead zone. I slowly made eye contact with Park Youngwhan. Choose an appropriate place. It meant that the work was about to begin. But, killing the monsters in the vicinity was priority. Of course, this quiet period was thanks to ‘ Weapon Merchant ’ and ‘ Green Flower.’

As such, the party began cleaning up.

“Fireball.”

A small ball of fire flew out from Kim Changshik’s hands as flames arose. Seeing the ghoul burning from the neck up, Choi Seulgi stabbed it with a contorted expression.

“You are very strong.”

“Right? My condition today is especially good. You don’t mind if we enter a bit further?”

“Yes. I think it’ll be alright.”

Worried about what to do if he was terrified, seeing him full of confidence, Kim Pansuk nodded. Well, if he did have a lot of fear, he wouldn't have followed from the start. When other parties began to disappear one by one from their sight, the four slowly began to move.

Knocking her out from behind was the most comfortable method, but it seems there were none that wanted to finish their work with her in a fainted state. Rather, it seems that everyone wanted to see her screaming in attempts to stop in resistance while they thrust from behind. After some time, the party was in a location somewhat deep into the forest.

Then, after the party had arrived at their destination.

Park Youngwhan was the first to open his mouth.

"Stupid bitch..."

"Huh, what did you say Oppa?"

"I called you a stupid bitch. Today, I'll be presenting to you a large lesson. This continent, per say. Don't trust anyone. Fuck, seeing you shake that booty like that, I thought I was going to go crazy. Finally, I can slap it."

If not a fool, anyone would be able to roughly grasp what kind of situation was transpiring. From those words, Choi Seulgi was in a panicked state. Choi Seulgi, panic-stricken, was trembling.

"Why... why are you like this. Oppa."

"You don't have to know. Just stay quiet and we'll end it as smoothly as possible. You don't like to be hurt right?"

After concluding his remark, Choi Seulgi began to tightly grab her dagger. Seeing her extending that dagger, it seems that she was prepared to penetrate and escape towards this side. But, there was no escape path as we had her surrounded. By first crushing her wrists and ankles, the work should be comfortable. With Park Youngwhan's nod, Kim Pansuk rushed out. Having had the first promise, the others left it up to him to subdue her.

“KYAAAAAAAAAAA!”

Choi Seulgi’s scream echoed as a dagger flew. For a freshman, it was quite impressive, but it wasn’t an attack that he couldn’t block. Laughing, he deflected the dagger aside with his sword.

“AHHHHH! Fuck... Fuck..... Fuck I knew this would happen...”

It seems that the deflected dagger has pierced Kim Changshik. Although the dagger was stuck in his chest, but since he had brought a potion, he could sufficiently recover. Rather, it was more comforting thinking that this was the event that his ‘ Intuition ’ had cautioned him of. There was no Weapon Merchant or Green Goblin in this site.

Turning away from Kim Changshik, he put on a lewd smile as he began to slowly approach Choi Seulgi.

It was then.

“Fuck... things are messed up..... Prepare for battle.”

Park Youngwhan’s low whisper sounded off to Kim Pansuk.

# Chapter 34

## Choi Seulgi (2)

“Seulgi.”

“Huh? Why Kim Taesung?. Perhaps, you want to do it again?

“No, bitch I got no money”

“Aie, of course this time I’ll do it for free... how about it?”

“No that’s not it. Let’s talk. Talk. Ah, stop touching. Let’s talk shall we...”

“Whats wrong with you today? Fuck... you don’t want to do it? I haven’t seen you for a few days, were you visiting Hyeyoung next door? Are you tired of me?”

“No that’s not it... do you think I have the money for that? It’s already difficult enough coming here...”

“Last time you met Hyeyoung, you asked me who I was. Isn’t that right? Even if you do fuck other bitches, I told you not to forget this side.”

“No that’s not it at all. I just wanted to talk... let’s talk... since we always just fuck, our relationship hasn’t been making any progress.”

“.....”

“Hmm... hmm... well alright, we can talk I guess. You’re really something. I haven’t seen a bastard like you that would come here just to talk. The rest are desperate trying to finish... come to think of it, that’s fucked up. Alright, let’s talk. What do you want to say?”

“Well really... I have nothing to say. It’s just something I’m curious about.”

“What is it?”

"I wanted to ask why..... why you ended up in such a place..."

"....."

"Didn't I specifically tell you not to ask such questions before?"

"No that's not it... but you said it was quite fine at first... it's natural for a bastard like me to live this kind of life, but you're pretty... and your personality doesn't really match this kind of work I think..."

"I told you before. How hard it is to live in the city with debt. I can't even go out to hunt. Losing money here and there, I had no choice but to enter here to survive. Although I do have plans to slowly prepare and resign here."

"Really?"

"Yup. If I try... I could probably get out I think. Well, if nothing else, I'll flee. Anyways, hey. Embrace me."

"Alright, come over here child."

"Want to die? Who are you calling a child?"

"Hehe... it's warm."

"Yeah. It is warm."

"Hey..."

"Yeah?"

"No, it's nothing..."

"How boring..."



“Choi Seulgi.....”

I really couldn't help but doubt my own eyes. I infused magic into my eyes just to confirm. It was definitely Choi Seulgi. Compared to her old self, her face was quite young-looking. It was a very young appearance. Although it was obvious, but her face was extremely bright and energetic compared to her past self I met after three years in the continent. It seems this was 'before' she personally experienced hardships.

I thought that I did well to stop hunting and just walk around the vicinity. Though I haven't discovered my revenge target, Shin Duk-ho yet, but I was extremely elated to have found Choi Seulgi. I fixedly began to stare at Choi Seulgi. I had to imbue the magic in my eyes to the limit to barely confirm her face from this distance. But, despite that, I couldn't take my eyes off her.

It seemed that she was preparing to leave for an adventure with four men. Although I couldn't properly pinpoint their location, I could definitely see one of them pointing north.

‘Land of the Undead.’

There was no mistake they were heading to the Land of the Undead. It was certain they were leaving for a hunt. As if I was staring at them too blatantly, Mev began to speak.

“Captain. A hunt?”

“No. Kereeeuk. I have a personal request, Mev. That girl, I want you to trail her from now on. It'll be hard to pursue with too many, so send a few back to the Green Goblin Clan.”

“Another human woman?!”

Mev's voice was full of complaint, but I had no time to spare on her. Strangely, Mev's voice also sounded a bit happy, and in the end, my head became very complicated. If those men were possibly a fixed party with Choi Seulgi, attacking them would be extremely ambiguous.

If I could, I would kill them all and bring Choi Seulgi over, but there was no reason why she would trust us.

She'll probably remember me as a ruthless orc that killed all of her comrades, causing her be overly cautious with me forever. Since she had no clue the kind of person Kim Taesung was, it would be rather more realistic for her to attack me in revenge. I engraved the faces of the others in my mind, as I began to slowly observe each one.

They all looked familiar... but I couldn't remember that well. But, my attention suddenly became fixated on one guy.

'Park Youngwhan'

If my memories weren't wrong, it was definitely that Park Youngwhan. I could definitely remember that guy's face.

'Human Trash Bastard'

A guy that captures respectable freshmen, and sells them all to the Red Cross Clan to the brothels.

'Fuck... Fuck this fucking bastard...'

I had finally realized why Choi Seulgi was in that place now. Of course I never knew since she never spoke about it once, but it was definitely because she was worried about me.

'Fucking bastards, they deserve to be beaten to death...'

she probably never spoke of this to me since I might have gone ahead to do something reckless in the Red Cross Clan. She wouldn't have known if I had the courage to do so or not, but she was clearly worried for me at the time. Since it wasn't once or twice I had showed off in front of the girl that I had liked.

When she had heard that guy was executed, she was strangely rejoicing, so I had thought that she might have been one of his victims, but I had never imagined it to be actually true.

Naturally, I began to tightly bite my lips. I was boiling with rage, and felt like screaming



this instant. No, I wanted to immediately rush forward, make a red river, and bring her back. Mev and Jung Hayeon were extremely taken aback.

It wasn't the same fighting spirit that emanated when I was staring at the Queen of the North. But it was a murderous bloodlust. It was a murderous intent, solely focused on wanting to kill. So much so that the clan members briefly trembled from it.

"Is... is something wrong?"

I roughly replied to her worried expression.

"No. It's nothing. Anyhow, we're pursuing those guys. The objective is the four men. And the other humans that enter the Land of the Undead. The hunt will end with that."

"Can I kill the female?"

That natural question came out of Jung Hayeon who had killed everyone, man or woman, without hesitation. But, after she spoke, before I knew it, I had tightly grabbed onto Jung Hayeon's throat.

Normally, I wouldn't have cared if it was any other instance. But that murderous intent in Jung Hayeon's eyes were enough to agitate me. It was because I could recollect the death of Choi Seulgi. Instantaneously, my eyes became bloodshot.

"WHAT?"

"Kuk..... I'm..... so..... rry."

My actions were shocking, even for me. I was extremely agitated. Seeing Jung Hayeon's face whose eyes were brimming with tears, I slowly let go of her throat and spoke.

"Sorry. I think I was a bit agitated..."

"Kuk..... kuk... Ah... no. It's fine. I... I was a bit careless right? I'm... I'm sorry."

Seeing her reply like that with a smile, I was even more apologetic, so I stroked her hair, which brought forth a smiling Jung Hayeon. Mev was also surprised by my action, but she did not give much attention to it. Even though they were on the same side, it seems that Jung Hayeon's position, being between Green Skins and humans, was quite ambiguous.

Anyhow, I began to continuously stare at Choi Seulgi. Though they did ponder a bit, they were now heading up north.

After relocating a few of our members back to the Green Goblin tribe, we departed.

The destination was the Land of the Undead.

If Park Youngwhan had truly selected Choi Seulgi as his work, he would act furtively. He would definitely drag Choi Seulgi to a place where no one was around.

I couldn't help having such thoughts.

My brain and chest was about to explode just from imagining it. I shook my head and cast my thoughts aside. I needed to remain cold, calm and collected. Not sure about battles, but in a hunt, it was perilous to be 'agitated'. I looked at those guys once again. The rest of the three were okay, but Park Youngwhan seemed to be the only useful one. In short. He was quite strong. They were definitely weaker than us, but for Choi Seulgi, it was clearly beyond her capabilities.

I won't think about the aftermath.

'First, we need to rescue her.'

That was the greatest priority. What to do with her can come later after the rescue. Whether to let her live as a human or not. Or try to have her evolve like Jung Hayeon, I couldn't quite come to a conclusion.

Although I had wanted to bring her around out of sheer greed, I had a great desire to continue a good lasting relationship with her like in my previous life.

As such, we commenced our movement. Despite this being a personal matter, for these guys to follow me, I was very grateful, but on the other hand, I also felt a bit of guilt.

These simplistic guys would probably fight chanting 'For Blood Dagger', but in spite of all this, I found this situation to be a bit uncomfortable. After this battle, I decided that I would treat them better.

"Ah... it's the Land of the Undead. I don't like it."

It seemed that the Green Skins physiologically disliked the undead. Even Mev's expression had somewhat soured as we advanced into the Land of the Undead.

At this point, we decided to advance slowly. We had sent all of our warriors and swordsmen back to the Green Goblin Clan, so the rest were all assassins. But, that was sufficient. We began to quietly kill of the humans in our sight.

The 'achievements' that we learnt from the Green Goblin Clan were being revealed. The guys were quietly moving in the dark, and then piercing their targets' necks from behind while covering their mouths. They would die without having the time to scream, attack, or counter.

Park Youngwhan definitely wasn't aware the Blood Dagger Clan was approaching them. Their speed was slow. They too were clearing away the undead in their path, worried that Choi Seulgi might become frightened. It was a situation where I found my hands shaking.

'Fuck...'

I continued to swear internally.

In the end.

They had arrived at their destination.

I saw a man I could not identify approach Choi Seulgi with a sword. Subconsciously, I began gnashing. I was abruptly filled with rage and my eyes reddened. I had somewhat forgotten that I was in hiding. Without knowing it, I was staring at those guys with reddened eyes holding up my large greatsword. I raised my hand to the Clan Assassins. A silent signal saying not to participate in this battle. They nodded and stared at me.

"Kereeeeeuk."

It wouldn't be long before the rage I was containing burst out. 'I will rush and kill them all.' My actions preceded my thoughts as I found myself rushing towards them with murderous intent.

“KWAAAAAAAAAA!!”

“Fuck... things are messed up..... Prepare for battle.”

# Chapter 35

## Choi Seulgi (3)

It would have been proper to handle the archer who was handing out a potion to the magician first. But due to my extreme rage, my brain failed to process properly to undertake such an action.

First, that bastard who was threatening Choi Suelgi with a sword.

‘Rip him to death.’

In a split second, I’d cut off his arm with my greatsword.

“Kwaadedeuk”

The sound that ushered the severed man’s arm was filled with terror as blood began to flow out of his arm. His arm had been sliced off in an instant.

“AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHK!!!!”

Hearing him scream was extremely pleasing to the ear. But, just ending it here would be too wasteful. I grabbed the other arm and began to pull it out. Though it wasn’t easy to do so as an Ancient Orc, but I continued to infuse magic into my arm as I started to gradually ‘rip’ off his arm, bit by bit.

“AHHHHHK! AAHHHHHHK!! Save... save me – save me! Youngwhan!!! Youngwhan!

“AHHHHHHHHHHHHHK!!!”

Naturally, his arm dropped onto the ground and blood simultaneously flowed out. I threw the ownerless arm towards the Blood Dagger Clan’s side, causing one of them to start eating it for his dinner had been served. Just like that, I began to stare at Park Youngwhan.

“Fu... Fuck... things are messed.....”

He looked around desperately, but it seemed he realized that there was already no retreat. Despite having my way with his comrade in my hands, realising he had not attempted to rescue him meant he must have been truly frightened.

It seems that he won't rush towards this side. This time, I took the leg of this unknown person. The man without arms was continually screaming.

"Ugh..... AHHh... AHHH..."

There was no reason why my rage would be satisfied with just this. I shoved him straight down into the ground, and pulled out a leg. As such, a river of blood splattered across the ground in a piece of art.

"Kereeeeeeeeuk..."

A situation that transpired too fast for the humans to react. That magician who was having trouble breathing due to the dagger in his chest was staring at me, while the archer was trembling as he quickly withdrew his bowstring.

"Fu... Fuck... it's the Weapon Merchant. Weapon Merchant."

Not knowing what they were mumbling about, I signalled with my hands, and a few goblins to appear. Though they probably knew, I wanted for them to confirm the reality that there was no possible path of retreat. I motioned for Jung Hayeon. As I previously mentioned, Choi Seulgi began to subdue them without causing any injury.

Suddenly, the fragrance of Jung Hayeon began to emanate. This critical fragrance not only paralyzed males, but also those of the same gender. Looking back, a grimacing Choi Seulgi began to have her sight blurred. As if she was scared, she was tightly holding onto her dagger as she bit her lips, which caused my body temperature to rise. Of course, the other three men looking here were completely awake. It was because I would never allow those bastards a comfortable death.

"Kereeeeeeeeuk."

"AH... AHHHHHHHHHHHK!"

In the end, the archer who couldn't overcome his fear fired his bow, but it didn't reach

me. I raised my greatsword to the side and began to deflect his arrows, as his arrows helplessly bounced away.

“Seul... Suelgi. I think Oppa made a mistake. Alright? Let’s just first take care of this beast.”

In the midst of this, Park Youngwhan was shamelessly trying to keep things in check as he spoke to Choi Seulgi. But, the Choi Seulgi drunk from Jung Hayeon’s fragrance wouldn’t be able to hear him at all.

“Fu... Fuck...”

Without receiving a response, he drew his sword and charged. Definitely, his foundation was well set. If it was my previous evolved body, it might have been quite a worthwhile victory. But, our current body specifications and abilities were completely different.

He swung his sword towards me, but it ended with his sword flying away in vain. This was quite a nice match considering that he was a strength-type warrior. It was because there was no way he could overcome my strength.

“You fucking bitch!”

He swung his sword once more, but as expected, the guy flew away. His swordsmanship wasn’t bad at all. But, the reach difference was too evident. He might have penetrated my defense if he was of the dexterity type, but he didn’t have any sort of nimbleness.

This time, I approached Park Youngwhan. This one was comfortable to deal with to send him flying, but the grudge I had for him was too large.

“KWAAAAAAAAA!”

A roar automatically escaped from my mouth as I subconsciously moved. As if he expected this, the man took his sword and rushed at me screaming as well. I blocked his frontal attack perfectly with my greatsword.

My sight was blocked.

But, it was likewise for him since he couldn't anticipate it.

I quickly reached for a dagger and threw it out...

"Fuck!"

I'm not sure where it pierced him, but it definitely hit. As such, I slashed my greatsword down from above. Naturally his distorted face came into my eyes. The part where the dagger hit. Not bad.

"Schwiiiiiiing"

I didn't want him to die like this, so I did not wield my sword with an intent to cut. Rather, it was to land a huge blow onto his body. Though he was able to block it, he had already toppled onto the ground.

"Kwang!"

As expected, his body was beginning to crumble from the impact.

"AHHHHHHHK!"

His body became like a butterfly in those books of insects at the library. Satisfied, I chuckled as I began to approach the archer. It's proper for the main dish to be last.

I had wondered suspiciously why arrows had not flown towards me, but it seemed that he was caught by the goblins while trying to flee.

"Girik. Ggirik."

While slowly approaching that bastard, I saw the injured magician. I threw my greatsword into his face.

"Kwajik"

Soon his face and brain was split in two as blood flowed out. The magician died without having the chance to scream. The archer was desperately twisting his body, trying to escape the clutches of the goblins.



“Fuck... Fuck let me go. Let me go! Fuck...”

It was impossible for him to escape despite twisting his body. How indecent. While thinking of ripping him to death, I thought it wouldn't be necessarily bad for the goblins and Jung Hayeon to see some blood, so I shouted towards the Clan.

“Kill him brutally.”

“Ggirik! Ggirik! For Blood Dagger!”

Simultaneously, the goblins withdrew their daggers. The puk puk sounds began to continuously echo, but the most aggressive one was Jung Hayeon. Not sure when she had chanted her spell, she was already having her roots enter the man's mouth as she began to absorb him.

“AHHHHHHHHHHHEKEKEEKEKKEKEKWEEK!”

The roots of the plant continued to ravage and run rampant in him, resulting in the roots eventually piercing out from his eyes, nose, and lastly his stomach.

“KWEEEEEEK!”

A screech that wasn't humanlike began to echo, as he died on the spot. It was a scene that even caused chills to creep over me as I secretly stared at her. She looked very refreshed as if she was relieving stress.

I moved my feet to Park Youngwhan once more, expressing my appetite. Seeing that gruesome execution by Jung Hayeon, I had considered entrusting this matter to her, but this revenge was solely mine.

“Let... let me live. Pl... please”

A pale, horrified face came into my sight. Despite knowing that I wouldn't understand him, he continued to plead.

“Let... let me live.”

I did not answer.

Rather

I pulled out the dagger from his chest and began to plunge it into his body repeatedly.

“AHHHHHHHHHHHK!”

“AAHHHHHHHHHK! Save... Save me AHHHHHHHHHHK!”

Those unpleasant Puk, Puk sound continued to echo out to the surroundings. His screams were simultaneously sounding with those plunges, as if I was commanding a great orchestra.

I never stabbed my dagger towards his critical points. To die just like that would be extremely disadvantageous for me. I began to continuously plunge my dagger into his arms and legs. Later, I discovered his groin. With my greatsword, I began to start tap onto the thing.

It seems he realized what I was about to do. He wasn't stupid not to know.

“No... No Please... NOOOO... NOO... Pl... PLEASE.”

He was totally frightened. Despite his body being in a complete crippled mess, as if he wanted to protect it no matter what, he extended his arms towards his groin instinctively.

“Kereeeeeuk.”

I playfully laughed as I pushed aside his arms and legs.

‘Fucking bitch...’

It'll definitely be excruciating. Of course, it would be natural for it to be painful considering I was absolutely going to crush it. Just from the simple taps with my greatsword caused him to pale and scream. He probably won't understand why he's receiving such torture, such brutality from this orc. But I had no mind to enlighten his current predicament.

“Kereeeeeeeuk.”

It was truly an underserved death considering he was a pawn of the Red Cross Clan. He will never die peacefully. Like that, I swung down my greatsword onto his groin with all of my strength. Due to the size of my greatsword, I couldn't properly see his very small thing attached to his testicles, nor feel anything.

But the ongoing screams were real.

"Kwajik!"

"AHHHHHHHHHHHK!!!! AHHHHHHHHHHHK!!!"

If I had not fixated his body, he would probably roll around in pain. Looking at this, I smiled satisfactorily as I began to spread the potion I bought from the tutorial store. I never imagined in my wildest dreams I would use this in such a way, but I thought it was worthwhile. Recollecting the potion earlier where the archer was spreading it onto the magician, I took that potion and began to forcefully feed it as well.

A look that desired death. Though he didn't open his mouth, I raised his throat and continued to make it flow down into his mouth.

Once again, the screams continued to echo as it was an extremely long night for him, but a very short one for myself as the night passed.

# Chapter 36

## Choi Seulgi (4)

The bloody field was reminiscent of hell. Seeing Choi Seulgi stand absentmindedly like that caused me to be somewhat uncomfortable, so I roughly wiped away the blood on her hair and face. Seeing her young appearance, from when she first entered the continent caused my chest to pound. It wasn't simply due to her beauty at all. I was restless since it has been a long while since I was able to be so close to her. If I had realized that the blood would splash all the way here, I wouldn't have killed that bastard so brutally.

Then.

Choi Seulgi pupils began to recover a bit. It seems that she could somewhat resist Jung Hayeon's fragrance, which could completely control an Intermediate Adventurer.

"Jung Hayeon."

I quickly called for Jung Hayeon.

"Ah... Yes! Understood."

Jung Hayeon's expression towards me staring at Choi Seulgi was subtle. She could somewhat recognize; that I cherished that girl very much, though she had no clue as to what my relationship with Choi Seulgi was exactly. Her eyes clearly displayed emotions of jealousy. But, she won't do anything reckless as long as I monitored her. Jung Hayeon was somewhat surprised, seeing that Choi Seulgi was able to resist her fragrance a bit.

"I'm not too certain if it is whether we are of the same sex... it's not as effective as I thought."

"So it's like that..."

After she finished speaking, she emitted her fragrance once more, causing Choi

Seulgi's eyes to turn blank again. Since she was under the same effect previously, it took quite a while before returning her to that state. I nodded at Jung Hayeon's words. It definitely seems that the effect was halved for the same gender.

Since I had caused such a scene, moving away from here was priority. But, I began to worry where I should take Choi Seulgi to. I would bring her to the Green Goblin Clan's lands if I could, but it would be extremely rude to bring a human there when we were under their care. I couldn't cause a private nuisance, no matter the fact that each clan wouldn't interfere with each other's matters.

Most of all, the decision rested on Choi Seulgi whether she would join us, though I wanted to discourage her from returning back to the city knowing her future as much as possible.

She had luckily avoided a large crisis, but I was worried that things might not go well if she were to return to the city again.

But, that thought can be discussed later.

For now, we began to move to a place not far away from the Green Goblin Clan's village. Since we could be attacked while moving, I retrieved the daggers and entrusted them to the goblins, allowing us to quickly reach our destination.

"Mev."

"Yeah?"

"Take the rest of these children and return to the Green Goblin Clan. Don't worry. I will be back by training day. Ah! Come back here once you return the subordinates back to the village."

"Ah! Okay Captain."

Deciding to keep Jung Hayeon was for the best. I had thought of sending Mev back, but thinking that I could reduce the vigilance between Mev and Jung hayeon, I decided to call her back. It seems that Mev was extremely delighted with my words. Brightly smiling, she soon disappeared.

"Is... is she someone you know?"

“A bit...”

“Ah.”

As such, I stood in front of Choi Seulgi. Jung Hayeon had begun to build a cave that could cover us with wooden roots, as Mev began to wait alongside us after arriving for Choi Seulgi to wake up.

I had no clue what to say. No, I was pondering if I should reveal that I could speak the human language. Transforming her into a Green Skin was the most refreshing method but...

Truthfully, I didn't want to do such a thing.

I had no choice but to ponder, due to the extreme battle-crazed madness infused that I have in my body, and the violence and murderous intent that Jung Hayeon possessed. It was a ridiculous selfishness, but what I sincerely desired was for Choi Seulgi to remain as the old Choi Seulgi.

As such, we continued to monitor Choi Seulgi after Mev had arrived. With a fairy in Mev inside the cave, I largely swallowed my saliva seeing that Seulgi's pupils were slowly returning back to normal.

My heartbeats were gradually getting larger. No, it was as if my heart was about to burst. What should I do if she were to scream after seeing us? If she were to try and flee, what should I do? Hesitant thoughts continued to plague me...

“Kereeeeeek.”

This anxiety caused growls to come forth, totally waking Choi Seulgi up.

“.....”

The moment she opened her eyes, she stared directly at me. She recognized that she was surrounded by those so-called Named Monsters. But she was much calmer than I had thought. I'm not sure of the reason, but she knew that I wasn't trying to harm her.

“Thanks...”

“Kereeeuk.”

“Though my conscience was hazy, I could see how you killed all of them... very brutal... and I could somewhat recognize that you had no intent to attack me as well...”

She was somewhat afraid after saying that, she saw all those guys die. Though she trembled, it seems that she was able to settle down knowing that those guys were trying to do bad things to her.

I nodded to her words. So after Choi Seulgi briefly displayed a surprised expression, she resumed her words. She was a bit cautious. It would be strange not to. It was certain that she hadn't heard, of a monster that could understand human language. There was no such information in the Education Center as well. Suddenly, Choi Seulgi began to stare at me greatly surprised.

“You can understand me?”

I nodded once more. I wanted to open my mouth, but not sure why, the words didn't come out as well. Funny enough, my throat was a bit wound up.

“Fascinating... definitely... no.”

As such, a miracle transpired for a clumsy freshman who hasn't been here for more than a year. It was no wonder why she would have such a face. It wasn't unreasonable for her to have that kind of expression. For her to be the female protagonist, saved by a Named Monster when this is not even Disney's Beauty and the Beast... it must be extremely alarming for her.

Her curious expression displayed that she didn't see me as an enemy. Whew, thankfully I was able to well overcome that first starting introduction. I had thought that she would either scream or try to flee, but for her to receive our hospitality... it seems that having Fairy Mev and Choi Suelgi present were able to somewhat play a role in lowering her guard.

Jung Hayeon was staring towards, wondering what kind of conversation we were sharing.

“So... why did you bring me here?”

“.....”

I didn't exactly have a reply to that. Blatantly stating that I had come to save you, after reincarnating as a monster since we were in a relationship in our past lives. To say that would be extremely strange for anyone to hear. But, I really wanted to say it. Not realizing, my mouth was gasping at times. When I had decided to say this, it was then. Choi Seulgi opened her mouth once more.

“I can't continue to stay here.”

“.....”

What emerged in my mind hearing those words was the human ' Choi Seulgi '. A worried expression continued to circle around my face. Though we weren't trying to harm her, it seems that she was greatly worried that we were going to bound her to this place. I could not help but realize that Choi Seulgi and I can't be together after seeing that expression.

Like 10 years ago, she was a perfect human. It was the first time I saw a human changing into a monster in my 10 years in Jung Hayeon's case. Whether it was only possible in the Tutorial for a human to specially change her race into a monster. Or if one could evolve into a different species by killing humans together with the Green Skins. There was no information on it. If side-effects were to appear while trying to change Choi Seulgi into a Green Skin, I wouldn't be able to forgive myself.

That honest, innocent face. It definitely wasn't suitable to this continent. I couldn't help but tightly bite my lips.

For now, I will send her back to the city.

However, there's a matter I must attend to beforehand. The task of increasing Choi Seulgi's specifications. Though I had thought she was naturally bluffing when she stated ' I have some talent, ' feeling that magic quite well organized in her body, I couldn't help but confirm that her remark was actually true.

In other words, she was at quite a decent level for a Summoned who has only been here for one year. It was a bit ambiguous to compare her to the ' genius ' the Queen of the North or to an Ancient Orc Gladiator of the rare species like me, but in an objective standpoint, she was either similar or just below Park Youngwhan in terms of



specifications.

I could now see just how much talent Choi Seulgi, and how much I had grown stronger. Though my memory was dim, I could recollect that Park Youngwhan had entered the continent roughly 4 years earlier. Which was three years earlier than Choi Seulgi.

For an inexperienced, one year-old freshman to have similar magic compared to one three years earlier was extremely alarming. I'm not sure if she knows this herself, but she had quite a bright future as a Summoned. Funny to say, but at this state, she was rather stronger than the previous Choi Seulgi.

I nodded my head.

Though I was lacking, I was willing to train Choi Seulgi.

"You're not going to let me go?"

I shook my head at Choi Seulgi. It was an expression that meant that I wasn't willing to send her back. I laughed joyfully at Choi Seulgi's words, and slowly rose my body up. Though I'm not sure how to train Choi Seulgi precisely, for now, I thought it was best to improve her shabby equipment.

I took the Bloodsoaked Dagger that I always carried around for emergencies, and handed it over to Choi Seulgi.

"Huh? This is for me?"

A curious expression greeted me once I nodded my head. It was an expression that was wondering why a monster was sharing such hospitality. I furtively grabbed Choi Seulgi's hands and pulled her outside. She was briefly alarmed, but soon slowly followed.

"Mev, lend me your dagger."

"Huh? You're going to kill her? Weren't you going to mate?"

"No. It's not that... just training."

"Ahah... alright. Just be careful and return it once you're done."

She was somewhat worried after I had received a dagger from the fairy, but I raised my hands expressing that I had no intent to kill, and extended my dagger towards Choi Seulgi. A bit worried, she swallowed her saliva and muttered “ Training? ”, to which I nodded, relieving her uneasiness.

Not being able to clash physically like the Green Skin’s way.

I began to display the dagger techniques that I learned from the Green Goblin against the air. Of course it would look extremely clumsy in the eyes of Green Goblin, but I had thought this would be a great help to Choi Seulgi right now.

Although the techniques weren’t as good as I thought, they were quite plausible due to the skill of Increased Proficiency on all weapons that I received as an Ancient Orc Gladiator.

As if she noticed my intentions, she quietly looked on. Soon, though she clumsily moved her body, I was forced to realize that she was indeed talented.

# Chapter 37

## Choi Seulgi (5)

It might be a cliché, but she was absorbing the techniques like a sponge. Strictly speaking, her body was already prepared for everything. As if it had waited and prepared for this, she began to swing her dagger in a trance.

‘What... is this... ’

Her hand dexterity wasn’t ordinary. Even Mev was quite surprised. I had originally thought she was somewhat decent; she was truly strong. Even a three-year-old child would be able to see that she was getting stronger.

The Green Goblin’s dagger techniques were based on strong wrists and ‘ strength in the fingers. ’ Though I did not properly learn everything, I had understood up to this point. Changing the course of the dagger with your fingers. Or throw the dagger suddenly in the midst of jabbing. They were configured to provide the option of giving the opponent a critical injury.

To be more precise, the weapon can be utilized to this extent if the body is developed to some extent.

After analyzing everything, there was only one answer.

It seems that Choi Seulgi has evolved quite a bit. If I recall, the last class Choi Seulgi had changed to was an Intermediate Thief.

If today’s event did not transpire, Choi Seulgi would definitely had been a famed thief in the continent.

Soon, after a few hours, Choi Seulgi let down the Bloodsoaked Dagger and opened her mouth towards me.

“Thank you. I’m not sure why you’re like this to me...”

I plainly nodded to Choi Seulgi's words. Hearing her words as she stared at me, my face automatically reddened. Seeing me like this, she spoke again.

"Haha. Have you fallen for me? Is that why you're being so nice to me?"

To be honest, that was the perfect answer. But to say it like that somewhat harmed my pride.

"No. I already have a boyfriend..."

Hearing such an unexpected answer, my eyes reddened. I definitely never heard that she had a boyfriend in the past. Not sure if that guy was someone she was meeting on Earth, or a guy she began seeing once she entered the continent, I wasn't sure, but I couldn't help myself but get angry.

"Kereeeeeeeuk."

Steam exuded from my nose as if I was a bit agitated. Choi Seulgi laughed as she continued to speak. It seems that she was totally assured after receiving the Bloodsoaked Dagger and learning the Green Goblin dagger techniques.

"Hahaha it's a joke. A joke. Aren't the Fairy and Green Flower next to your girlfriends? You're quite insidious, aren't you?"

Not sure about Mev, but Jung Hayeon was definitely someone you could call my girlfriend. Seeing Jung Hayeon attentively listen to my conversation, and due to the previous accident I felt sorry for, I roughly, vaguely nodded my head. Even if you say Jung Hayeon wasn't my girlfriend, there was no instance of Choi Seulgi looking at me. To nod vaguely like that without any affirmation or refutation, Jung Hayeon's face reddened, causing Choi Seulgi to grab her stomach and laugh.

"Hahahaha. You guys are extremely interesting. So when can I go?"

Though I was a bit worried of sending her alone, I cautiously nodded my head. Of course, I didn't forget of extending my hand and raising four fingers.

"What?"

She wasn't able to understand at first, but as I continually roared " Kereeeeeuk " while

raising four fingers, soon Choi Seulgi understood.

“Four days later?”

I nodded my head, and finally saw Choi Seulgi smiling.

“Alright. So you’re going to teach me then?”

Nodding once again, her face brightened a bit. Funny enough, I thought of working even harder in my hunts in order to provide better equipment for Choi Seulgi. As such, I nodded my head. Since we were in the deep forest, I brought Choi Seulgi to a forest close to the forest and parted after the following pledge.

Four days passed. Worried whether something had happened to Choi Seulgi in those four days, differently, she appeared fine. Because of the previous experience, it seems that she avoided leaving together with other guys. To be honest, her face looked extremely fine.

Currently, the ‘ Holy Order ’ was quite thorough with security so the city should be quite safe.

Frankly, in those four days, I worked my ass off capturing humans. Realizing that the Beginner Adventurers were no longer effective for my growth, I searched for guys around my level even if their numbers were small. Quality over quantity. It was all to provide Choi Seulgi with useful equipment. Of course, there was also the objective of growing the Blood Dagger Clan as well.

I also did not forget to continue learning from the Green Goblin on the dagger. I had told Green Goblin that I wanted to firmly learn the foundation and basics of the dagger since I use so many weapons, but in truth, it was to teach Choi Seulgi. Thus, I fought the Green Goblin with only one dagger, and I was able to increase my proficiency thanks to the Green Goblin giving out hints here and there.

“Today as well?”

“Kereeeeeuk.”

As such, one week passed.

“We’re going to hunt Evil Beasts today?”

“Kereeeuk.”

Another week passed. As a thief, the information was burnt into her mind, I began to teach her through Mev on how to hide and walk. At first, I had thought that it would be difficult for her to learn, but beyond my expectations, she was able to gradually, completely acquire those techniques. I couldn’t help but think seeing Choi Seulgi like this that if she had met a proper ‘Teacher’ she would have been much stronger.

Three months passed. Choi Seulgi frequently stared at the far mountains. I’m not too sure, but it seems that she wants to move to a different city. I also thought that if she were to live as a human, it would be best to select a different location than live in the Western City Aia.

The environment may be a bit harsh, but perhaps the north, where the Queen of the North is situated, is best. Since she was growing quickly, with her current ability, I had thought that she wouldn’t resort to selling her body like she had before, but I was still worried. The Queen of the North that cherishes talent will probably utilize Choi Seulgi well.

Choi Seulgi, as talented as she was, was diligent, and every time we met, she would practice what she had learned as much as possible.

At this time, I felt that my humanity was slowly returning. Though there was a lot of training, there were equally as many breaks together.

The most enjoyable time was when I would lean on the tree, Choi Seulgi would place her head on top of my lap.

“This is quite comfortable.”

“Kereeeeeuk.”

I felt that we could communicate despite not speaking, and occasionally when my old habits come back and my hand subconsciously climb on her body, she would swat it away and speak.

“I told you. I’m taken.”

“Kereeeeeuk.”

“What? It wasn’t a joke? Well... what do you think?”

“Kereeeeeuk.”

To be honest, the best times were when she would wash by the river after training. I would stare absentmindedly, but as if noticing my lewd stare, she would sprinkle water on me and tell me to turn away.

The longer we spent together and the stronger Choi Seulgi became, the more I could sense that we would soon part. My chest became stuffy, and my face became worse.

As such, time flowed by a bit longer.



“Organize all the missing and bring the relevant documents over.”

The Red Clan Master, Lee Youngdon, angrily kicked the office as he ordered his secretary.

“Yes. Master.”

“Fuck... is it possible to even conjure the frequent appearance patterns of these monsters just from organizing the missing and dead in the city? Is Holy Order everything? Can you capture the Weapon Merchant or Green Flower by being of the Holy Order? If they’re so confident, do something about Green Goblin will you? Fucking bastards... when it’s annoying, they send everything over here. Just because they’re a superior clan, they think it’s alright to order us around like this... Fuck.”

Due to the angriness of Lee Youngdon, the rest of the administration team became busier. It wasn’t hard to organize the number of deaths and missing people since he was managing the city entrance, but he was displeased more than anyone else when being given a command.

“Hoooo... Fuck... roughly bring over the largest recent case. No no. Bring that over. The incident that happened in the Land of the Undead a few months ago.”

“Yes. Master.”

Lee Youngdon sat on the comfortable chair and slowly read the deaths and missing people. To be honest, this action wasn't too meaningful. He wanted to know how ' Park Youngwhan ' and ' Kim Pansuk ' had died. It was due to boredom, and also his belated curiosity that emerged for these rather useful guys. He had turned away his attention after being rejected by ' Choi Seulgi ' due to the recently admitted concubine, but he was curious what had transpired.

“Park Youngwhan, this bastard really died a miserable death. Wew... this Weapon Merchant bastard is truly vicious. Kim Pansuk died pitifully as well..... Lee Daejoon is missing? Is this even missing fuck... right? He's probably missing inside the Weapon Merchant's stomach... Haha.”

Thinking that his own joke was somewhat witty, Lee Youngdon continued to read the incident. The description of the body being gruesomely shredded, and his groin cut by a large greatsword caused chills to run down his spine. He continued to read about the victims, and soon he reached Choi Seulgi.

[Choi Seulgi – Missing]

“Puhahaha. I knew this would happen.”

Lee Youngdon laughed pleasantly, forgetting that he had been angry moments ago. It was obvious that Choi Seulgi was taken by the monsters. Being eaten by them would be a relief. If she had not been eaten, it would have been happier for her to rather live as a prostitute with a ruined body he thought.

“So you should have listened to my advice in the beginning. Right? Both the mind and body would be comfortable. To be idiotic enough... this is why bitches with strong pride won't work. Stupid bitch. Puhahaha.”

Lee Youngdon who refreshingly laughed soon opened his mouth towards a clan member closest to him.

“Hey...”

“Yes.”



“What was the name of that bastard who asked us to let him into our clan everyday? Shin... something was it I think... that friend came with a few people.”

Lee Youngdon slowly pondered, but he couldn't remember the name that well. The reason for searching that guy was simple. He needed another to naturally take care of this 'dirty work' with the deaths of Park Youngwhan, Kim Pansuk, Kim Changshik, and Lee Daejoon. It would definitely be wasteful in letting him into the clan, so by giving money like this, they were guys that could be used as consumables whenever.

“Ah. You mean Shin Duk-ho.”

“That's right. Yeah. Does that guy come over these days?”

“No... no sir. Not sure what has happened, but a few months ago, we have not seen him. We began to not see him before Park Youngwhan had entered the Land of the Undead and died.”

“Sigh... lately, these bastards have no spirit. Disposition... if he had continued to come by, who knows what opportunity could knock?”

Once again, a clan member brought over a pile of documents, as Lee Youngdon read a bit of the files before throwing them by the sofa. The thrown files, one by one, fell onto the ground under the sofa as if not a coincidence, but Lee Youngdon briefly seeing this, turned his head as if he didn't care too much about it.



[Western City 'Aia' Event Log. April 16]

[5th Class Summoned Shin Duk-ho, 5th Class Summoned Choi Seulgi, 5th Class Kim Duksoo, 5th Class Summoned Joo Giyoung]

[Western Forest, exact location not uncovered. From the assault of Weapon Merchant and Green Flower, excluding Choi Seulgi, Shin Duk-ho, Kim Duksoo, Joo Giyoung. All missing. Incident under confirmation process.]

# Chapter 38

## Choi Seulgi (6)

The memories of the past slowly began to materialize. Usually, she thought of it often, but when she closed her eyes, she could clearly see his face.

“Seulgi.”

“Huh? Why Kim Taesung?. Perhaps, you want to do it again?”

“No, girl I got no money.”

“Aie, of course this time I’ll do it for free... how about it?”

“No that’s not it. Let’s talk. Talk. Ah, stop touching. Let’s talk shall we...”

“What’s wrong with you today? Fuck... you don’t want to do it? I haven’t seen you for a few days, were you visiting Hyeyoung next door? Are you tired of me?”

“No that’s not it... do you think I have the money for that? It’s already difficult enough coming here...”

“Last time you met Hyeyoung, you asked me who I was. Isn’t that right? Even if you do fuck other bitches, I told you not to forget this side.”

“No that’s not it at all. I just wanted to talk... let’s talk... since we always just fuck, our relationship hasn’t been making any progress.”

“.....”

I was a bit moved. No, to be honest, I was very moved by it. If you think about it now, I didn’t understand why he didn’t get angry at me at the time. It’s not certain, but perhaps he had wanted to monopolize me for himself. Still, there was only you to honestly consider me seriously. That absent-minded appearance when he first entered this place was still memorable. A third-rate swordsman that carried a scrap

steel sword, posing as an adventurer. He pretended that he was strong, but I knew he was not. That was the kind of man I loved.

Of course there were no words such as ‘ I like you ’ or ‘ Let’s date ’ spoken. It would be ridiculous, and somewhat amusing to confess to him as one who was selling my body at this kind of place during this time, but meeting him occasionally like this was a joy in my life. I had hoped this happiness won’t crumble.

Funny enough, the guy had similar thoughts towards me. It was because he was a Third-Rate Swordsman without talent. Sometimes he would glance at me and mumble something, but then he would shut up. Though it would have been a bit distressful if I misunderstood, but I was about half certain that he had feelings for me.

A very kind guy to like a cheap, used girl like me. Someone that easily trusted people, and a simplistic personality moved by useless things.

“Hmm... hmm... well alright, we can talk I guess. You’re really something. I haven’t seen a bastard like you that would come here just to talk. The rest are desperately trying to finish... come to think of it, that’s fucked up. Alright, let’s talk. What do you want to say?”

“Well really... I have nothing to say. It’s just something I’m curious about.”

“What is it?”

“I wanted to ask why..... why you ended up in such a place...”

“.....”

I was very embarrassed by the question. I pretended to be honest, but I wanted to speak it truthfully. If I wasn’t concerned that he would go and cause a raucous by finding those guys and either become injured or dead, then it was certain that I would say it.

“Didn’t I specifically tell you not to ask such questions before?”

“No that’s not it... but you said it was quite fine at first... it’s natural for a bastard like me to live this kind of life, but you’re pretty... and your personality doesn’t really match this kind of work I think...”

"I told you before. How hard it is to live in the city with debt. I can't even go out to hunt. Losing money here and there, I had no choice but to enter here to survive. Although I do have plans to slowly prepare and resign here."

"Really?"

I could still recollect the guy's idiotic expression. As if he was extremely happy that I was preparing to quit, he was smiling agape. You couldn't even take me in this instant, so I wondered why he was smiling like that. Could it be that he was imagining the future like me? I thought that it was probably so.

"Yup. If I try... I could probably get out I think. Well, if nothing else, I'll flee. Anyways, hey. Embrace me."

"Alright, come over here child."

"Want to die? Who are you calling a child?"

"Hehe... it's warm."

"Yeah. It is warm."

"Hey..."

"Yeah?"

"No, it's nothing..."

"How boring..."

He was going to say something. It definitely seemed that he was about to tell me that he loved me. He definitely would have said that he loved me.

Choi Seulgi, as such... recollecting that not-long happy memory, slowly opened her eyes.

"It's cold."

A cave filled with darkness in all sides. Since I couldn't enter the city, she had been living in a cave in the vicinity of the Western Forest by herself for over three months. Though it was a bit cold and uncomfortable, it was much more comfortable than the city. The reason for not entering the city was simple.

She was worried that she would get captured for the crimes she made. She wasn't worried about dying or receiving pain. Rather, she was worried that she couldn't complete her task after returning to this place.

Firstly, luring those bitches was extremely simple. The murdering bitches that aimed for the Summoned were weak, and with her current appearance, their vigilance was extremely dim.

Though it was different from the future she knew, due to the fame of the Named Monsters, Weapon Merchant and Green Flower, testifying was extremely simple.

'I met the Weapon Merchant. I barely escaped.'

If she said something like this to the guards, they would nod their heads. It was most likely there were an inflation of cases where the orcs would take the humans here and kill them. Since the goblins that followed Weapon Merchant mainly utilized daggers, it was very simple to leave similar traces.

The problem was the second one, Park Youngwhan, Kim Pansuk, and those other bitches. Thanks to the Weapon Merchant, there wasn't too much suspicion killing the first bastards that killed the man she loved, but this time, it was rather a bit more complicated.

Her original targets were Park Youngwhan and Kim Pansuk, the two of them. The reality that they would bring two more people for their safety, a magician and archer, was a bit different from the past. In fact, I could have delayed the schedule a bit later, but like Park Youngwhan mentioned, there might never be another time to have this kind of opportunity. They were trash-like bastards anyways. The objective of the archer and magician accompanying Park Youngwhan and Kim Pansuk was obvious.

Recollecting the past, it was extremely hard to contain her rage, but in order to reach her objective, acting stupidly was a simple task. She currently possessed strength that she did not have in the past, and by using those guys that thought of her as a bonehead, achieving this goal was easier than eating cold porridge.

Above all, the one she loved wasn't in the city currently. She had to quickly finish her tasks here in the Western City and check to confirm whether he was in a different city, so she couldn't afford to delay her plans. This was before she had met that peculiar orc that is.

Thanks to this, she was thankful and also resented the magician who had that strange unique ability on foreboding danger.

The thankful part was allowing her to meet 'Weapon Merchant.'

If they had originally went to the destination before instead of going to the Land of the Undead, they wouldn't have died so simply. Like those 'first' guys currently locked up inside... she couldn't help but think that the unique ability the magician possessed was quite useful. Wherever they went, he knew that it would become much more perilous. Though the Weapon Merchant had cruelly dealt with those bastards, it was not enough. If it were her, she wouldn't have let them die on the spot.

Choi Seulgi slowly began to lift her body.

Thinking of those guys again, the rage had filled her.

"Eub Eub! Eub! Eub!!!"

Hearing Choi Seulgi moving, the guys inside began to scream. Their voices couldn't be heard properly since they were biting on something, but it was as if they were trying to say how frightened they were of the current situation.

Choi Seulgi began releasing the gag of the guy closest to her.

It was because she realized just how pleasing it was hearing these screams after finishing the few tasks she had.

"Please... let me live... no please please kill me. Please..."

Choi Seulgi smiled seeing the fear-stricken guy's face. Soon, Choi Seulgi opened her mouth causing the guy to nod.

"Shin Duk-ho."

“Yes – Yes! Yes!”

“Do you know why you are locked up here right now?”

“Of course. Of course. I had done bad things in the past. Very... bad things.”

“Speak.”

“I..... so I... betrayed a man named Kim Taesung. Yes, betrayed. Betrayed. And... I plunged a sword into Choi Seulgi.”

“That’s right. It was extremely painful... but what was more distressing was watching Kim Taesung running with a blade pierced through his chest.”

With a sad face, she began to slowly look around the surroundings. Since she wasn’t quite used to this kind of work, she saw the corpse of a guy dead in her sight. Choi Seulgi began to stare at Shin Duk-ho once again. He had no thoughts of repenting. Rather, what English is this? It was an expression of what kind of nonsense I was saying.

Of course Choi Seulgi knew that Shin Duk-ho couldn’t possibly remember the things he committed in his previous life. But, there was no other way of settling her anger other than this.

“You. Do you really know?”

“Yes... Yes of course. Of course.”

“Lies. Your eyes don’t say it’s true.”

Choi Seulgi picked up the dagger. Shin Duk-ho’s body was already in tatters. But since she took care of him so well, he can live healthily for at least another month. The effect of the potions that were purchased from the item store were quite nice. Once she held the dagger, Shin Duk-ho began to twist his body as he began to scream.

“Fu... Fuck... Fuck I don’t know Kim Taesung or whoever Fuck... Sniff... sniff... why are you doing this to me fuck...”

“See, see. You were lying.”

Choi Seulgi brought her dagger and extended it towards him. The other two guys behind were also beginning to scream as they watched. Puk, puk, those unpleasant sounds caused the others to tremble as well.

“AHHHHHHHHHK!”

“AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHK!!”

“I’m so... AHHHHHK!”

This wasn’t necessarily torture. It was just a random behavior of extending the dagger to relieve one’s anger. But she knew the truth of what was the most fearful, what was the most painful.

They all knew that they won’t die simply due to the potions that she had bought with her accumulated points. She didn’t prefer blood splashing, so had to very carefully...”

A few hours later of bothering him, the guy was lying on the floor. Her stress was somewhat relieved and the guys behind him had peed in fear, so she decided to stop for the day. After feeding him a potion, she gagged him once more.

The other guys hanging in the air couldn’t resist. Choi Seulgi cheerfully spoke to the gagged guys.

“Guys.”

“Eub... Eub...”

“About Kim Taesung... he definitely returned right? Just things are a bit complicated so he’s in another place?”

From Choi Seulgi’s question, Shin Duk-ho and the other two guys nodded readily. Seeing those responses, she couldn’t help but laugh.

“I look forward to it.”



# Chapter 39

## Choi Seulgi (7)

Choi Seulgi slowly moved her body. There was about three days left until she had to meet the the Weapon Merchant, but she had some things to do. She was a bit dissatisfied that she had to show this kind of appearance; as she was very sorry to Kim Taesung, but she changed into exposing, tattered clothes as Choi Seulgi headed out of the cave.

As you don't know what will happen in the future, make the most of what you currently have.

"Sorry Taesung... but I can't help it."

She originally intended to leave the Western City after finishing up with Park Youngwhan and Kim Pansuk, but after meeting the Weapon Merchant, she had no choice but to adjust her plans. After already experiencing this world once, she knew that there were ' the Strong ' in the continent, and so she did her best trying to grow during the Tutorial.

Though it wasn't as much as she expected, she had grown a lot by killing many of the goblins. And the monsters' dagger proficiency was well suitable for her growth. She could feel herself growing quickly. Not sure what on Earth the orc was raising her for, but she was being trained. It had even gave her an item as a present.

The ' Bloodsoaked Dagger ' and the ' Winged Boots ' that she currently wore were gifted by the orc, these items were not obtainable in the human item store. The items probably came out from the humans he had hunted... or maybe the source of these were from a dungeon? Naturally learning other skills and miscellaneous subtle techniques from the monsters excluding dagger proficiency caused me to endure a bit longer, and be more readily prepared for my next target.

Choi Seulgi's greatest target was definitely obtaining revenge against the Saint Sword. She didn't care whether she had malice or not. However, just the fact alone that she had miserably betrayed Kim Taesung's expectations was sufficiently enough for her to

die she thought.

She had trouble settling her killing intent after occasionally seeing her joyfully laugh as she walked in the city.

But she will endure. For that day to come.

‘That death-deserving bitch.’

Funny as it may be, the fact that Kim Taesung had shown favor towards her, though small, still remained in her mind.

However this wasn’t a mission that could be completed at the moment.

The Saint Sword was Strong. No question needed to be asked of the Holy Knights protecting her. They were levels different from her. Though she can’t fully recollect, but in a bit, the Western City Aia will wage in war with another city.

The best choice was for her to find Kim Taesung. That was only one of her worries though.

‘Maybe... if Kim Taesung hadn’t arrived here yet... or maybe he experienced an accident in the Tutorial...’

She definitely remembered that Kim Taesung was first summoned in the Western City Aia. It was obvious that she had already searched everywhere including the Education Center here and there.

You can’t imagine just how discouraged she was in being unable to discover him.

Her personality was a bit twisted, so it was probably why she was thinking like this.

“He’s here... He’s definitely here somewhere. There’s no mistake he’s alive. He’s definitely alive.”

That voice came out before she knew it.

Closing her mouth once more, she began to search for her prey. She wasn’t hunting any evil beasts or monsters. Rather what she was hunting were humans. And it was a

raid mainly for beginners.

In front of her was a party configured of three men. She felt no guilt. She thought of the Western City that deserted both her and Kim Taesung miserably as a great enemy, and above all, this was an inevitable decision that she had to make in order to lure out her second goal, the Red Cross Clan Master Lee Youngdon.

Let's step back a little. She was able to see the appearances of those guys hunting evil beasts. Regrettably, one of them was quite fine in level. The magic he was using was quite fine. He was probably a safeguard to protect novices due to the recent noisy events in the forest. But, it didn't really matter.

Choi Seulgi put on her mask. It didn't literally mean that she put on a mask. It was just that she was acting differently than her usual self. Choi Seulgi rushed out and shouted.

"Hey! Hey! Please help. Due to the Weapon Merchant and the goblins... the party has..."

To be honest, there were no injuries on her body. But if a girl with messy hair ran in torn clothes with blood, anyone would believe it to be true. Especially the parties that were hunting here that is.

"Fu... Fuck I've heard that it was quiet lately..."

"Is it nearby?"

"Chang... Changsoo, what should we do?"

Though the beginners believed my words, the Magician as expected looked on suspiciously.

"You, state your identity."

"Fifth... I am Fifth Class Summoned Choi Heeyoung. I live in the back alleys of the slums... but an Oppa I knew asked me to hunt with him..."

The person that lived in the back alleys of the slums, was her previous self that lived as a prostitute. He probably knew what kind of Oppa she was referring to roughly.

As expected, after the Magician briefly pondered, he opened his mouth.

“We will quickly return to the city. While trying to rescue the party, we will die as well. Take the girl. We will immediately go back to Aia.”

“Ah! Alright.”

Choi Seulgi, as if she was exhausted, sat down on the floor. Seeing the two men with reddened faces approach to help support her, she withdrew more strength from her body. The guys who grabbed her arms from both sides began to slowly move her towards the magician, as he began to investigate her appearance from top to bottom.

“I haven’t seen a face like yours yet...”

“Ah! Well... I have been recently admitted.”

“Later, I will look for you then.”

“Yes.”

As soon as the magician turned his back

Choi Seulgi pushed away the arms on both sides and immediately threw a dagger at the magician.

The dagger that pierced through the wind. With both warriors being caught off guard at my side, there was no way for him to protect himself. Hearing the screeching wind, he desperately turned back, but.

“Fu... what... shi!”

Puk

The dagger pierced through his forehead. Without being able to scream, he died. He didn’t even have the time to chant a spell. He had an alarmed expression, as if he couldn’t believe his eyes as he stared at Choi Seulgi.

“You... what are you...”

Seeing this event, the other guys were staring agape, wondering what was exactly

happening.

After throwing a second dagger at another guy, the last one became aware of the situation and screamed while trying to flee. She quickly chased him from behind and plunged the dagger into his throat.

“Puk ” sound entered her ear.

“AHHHHHGEREEEEEEUK”

Perfectly using the method that the goblins under the Weapon Merchant used. Then, Choi Seulgi began to cut the corpses into a mess. Whether it was piercing the dagger here or there. Or fabricating the same injury that the ‘ greatsword ’ carried by the Weapon Merchant would make. After cutting the corpses into a mess for a while, the situation was concluded.

Afterwards, she had to retrieve the weapons.

Like how the Weapon Merchant had retrieved weapons, she also followed the same method. Soon, Choi Seulgi entered her hideout ‘ cave, ’ with a heap of weapons greeting her. The work in the meantime was quite difficult, but there was definitely some value to it. She began to feel prideful of the stacked weapons piled in front of her.

Choi Seulgi headed out once again. This time, she headed in the opposite direction. While stealthily moving her body, soon she found other prey.

This time, she executed her method similarly again.

After telling them to rescue her, she would act exhausted in front of the strongest guy, and after he totally dropped his guard, she would plunge the dagger into his neck. If necessary, she wouldn’t hesitate to flirt with her beauty.

After easily finishing up these other guys as well, she continued to repeat her work.

The work of fabricating this incident as if it was done by the Weapon Merchant and those despicable goblins. This was what she had been working on for the last three months. To be precise, it was what she had worked on after encountering the Weapon Merchant.

The dagger techniques that she learnt, and the injuries that the greatsword inflicted

while he occasionally fought with Evil Beasts.

Selecting the path of a 'Thief,' her observation skills were more advanced than others. Although not perfect, she could similarly 'mimic' like the Weapon Merchant and the other goblins.

The goal was definitely making repeated, frequent patterns.

If it was a really high level Ranger or Archer, or maybe a Thief, they would be able to recognize that these traces were fabricated, but those high level people in the Holy Order already had their hands full keeping in check the Green Goblin Clan.

They couldn't let the Green Goblin Clan do as they please just because the Beginner and Intermediate Adventurers asked them to hunt down the Weapon Merchant.

If so, then the work would definitely be allotted to an affiliated clan.

The possibility of entrusting this matter to the Red Cross Clan that managed the Western Forest Entrance was extremely high. The Clan Master that was rumored to be lazy wouldn't be able to work properly – especially, Lee Youngdon; who was not comfortable even when he chews, was one that extremely abhorred troublesome work.

The Rangers and Archers that come to investigate and write the incident logs would roughly determine it as the work of the Weapon Merchant, and soon they will dispatch personnel to hunt the Weapon Merchant. Choi Seulgi nodded.

She will use whatever means to kill all of them.

Though she hadn't meant to use the 'Weapon Merchant' that cherished her, but seeing those foolish eyes, memories of Kim Taesung emerged within her, causing her to not be able to move on. But, the Weapon Merchant has to clash against the Red Cross Clan. Choi Seulgi knew that the odds of this side were rising.

As such, a few days passed, and the day had finally arrived for her to meet the Weapon Merchant.

"Good."

Choi Seulgi carefully began moving towards the designated checkpoint that she had chosen to meet. And, after arriving, she was able to discover some traces.

They were clearly the footprints of Rangers or Archers.

‘They had come and gone.’

They had finally began dispatching personnel to resolve this accident that had a set pattern. They had no choice but to do so she thought.

On certain days, at nearly the same time, with a similar method, at a similar location, victims continued to appear here, so as long as the clan’s archers weren’t idiots, they would know that the ‘ Weapon Merchant ’ would appear here at a similar time.

The day of the battle was not far. Choi Seulgi sincerely nodded her head as she walked towards the Weapon Merchant.

It was a good day, so she should accompany the guy a bit more she thought, as she smiled unconsciously.

# Chapter 40

## Rest (1)

“Ggirik. Ggirik. Your skills are improving so fast. So much so that you could’ve chosen the path of an Assassin...”

Green Goblin mumbled while looking at me.

“It is all due to Green Goblin.”

To be honest, my dagger techniques were continually improving thanks to Green Goblin, but Choi Seulgi also played a role in it. To Choi Seulgi that was growing at an alarming rate every day, I had to also forcefully improve myself to catch up over here as well with as much effort. In about 4 months, Choi Seulgi had changed significantly.

If I didn’t have the compensation of that Improved Weapon Proficiency from the Gladiator class and Ancient Orc species, it would have been beyond my ability to continue teaching at the same pace.

Just like my previous life, I really didn’t have talent in this one as well. If you look at it, it was due to the virtue of the system that I was growing quickly. It was continually providing me the opportunistic circumstances to grow with classes and species. I slowly put down my dagger. Green Goblin then spoke to me.

“So how is it? Is it enjoyable with that human girl?”

“Kereeeeeuk.”

It would have been strange if this news hadn’t spread in the village; considering I was continuously meeting up with Choi Seulgi for a few months. The fact that I had a strange fetish spread in an instant. The female goblins of the Green Goblin Clan sighed a lot while staring at me, and thus, Mev’s pride became that much bolder.

Though it seemed at first as if she had regretted a lot evolving into a fairy, but seeing me cling myself to Choi Seulgi, she was able to confirm that her decision was definitely



not wrong.

The amusing part was that Mev was not jealous. She was curious whether I just liked her, or whether she was a mating target. But, seeing that I was willing to give anything away, whether it was a liver or a bladder, she determined that Seulgi was not a mating target.

Though I'm not precisely sure, I think that relationships between Green Skins are a bit different from humans.

On the other hand, Jung Hayeon who was originally a human did not find Choi Seulgi helpful at all. No, it seems that her resentment towards human girls had become much larger. Though it didn't seem like she had regretted evolving into an Alraune, but her hatred towards humans was real. The murders that she had committed to live before was now just an amusing hobby.

Seeing her kill human women brutally by coiling them up with her roots was grotesque even for me. Of course, thanks to that, her approval rating was going up among the other goblins. I couldn't help but laugh imagining those goblins cheering while shouting Ggirik as the blood splattered into the air.

I had went off track from Green Goblin's words I think. I looked back at him again and spoke.

"Well... it is so."

Not sure what was so funny, he was laughing pleasingly. Probably the fact that Blood Dagger was meeting with a human female was funny to him. If Goff had seen Green Goblin's current appearance, I couldn't help but think that he would laugh aloud while clapping his hands along with him as well.

In their standards, it was ridiculous that a lion was courting a deer. Whenever he made that expression, I was embarrassed.

So, I roughly fared a short farewell and parted. Come to think of it now, selecting the Green Goblin Clan was an extremely lucky case. In a long while, I visited my Giant Wolf 'Abar' and stroked his head once before leaving.

"Kereeeeeeeung."

As if he was pleased, she voiced a kereeung before being unable to contain herself and follow towards my side. It's not bad to ride on top of her after a long time. Immediately after I went on her back, a "Kereung" could be heard.

Where we were headed was towards the Blood Dagger Clan.

"For Blood Dagger!"

"For Blood Dagger!"

Those guys screamed as they saw me. It wasn't just me that had definitely grown. Although there were none that had significantly got stronger by attaining a Unique Ability or Race Evolution, but they were quickly growing bit by bit. They had learned how to move the body as well as the dagger, that it weren't just assassins, but warriors and swordsmen that had learned 'Stealth Walking', as if they had equipped a Unique Ability.

Especially the first and second swordsmen that had wanted to be an assassin despite being swordsmen were truly running around like assassins. They were growing as if their potential had burst. In order to not be caught up by them, I had worked even harder as well.

The clan was becoming a little stronger like that.

"Kereeeeeeeuk."

I did not say anything towards them as I sat down together with Wolf Abar. It seems that everyone were carrying out their individual responsibilities after seeing me. To be honest, there wasn't much work to be done. For goblins, they were throwing around and playing with the gold coins, while others were raising their items high into the skies to brag.

At this time, I thought those guys were cute like children. Lately, these guys were deeply engrossed in Skipping Stones. The look of those guys' faces were unforgettable when I had once thrown stones at a nearby river. Seeing the stones skip continually across the water, they were truly marvelling that mystical scene.

'Truly, For Blood Dagger!'

‘Ggirik... Ggirik!! Blood Bl... For Blood Dagger!’

‘The st... stones are jumping on the river! For Blood Dagger!’

They tried to mimic me and attempted to throw stones, but they were throwing the stones with brute strength, so of course they wouldn’t bounce. In the end, after revealing some tips where they were able to perform this mystical experiment.

As a result, there were many cases where minor disputes and conflicts were resolved through a game of ‘ Skipping Stones ’. After waiting a bit, Mev and Jung Hayeon quietly sat beside me.

Granting that Jung Hayeon was not, Mev was continually holding the position of Mistress of the Clan, so at first she was a bit burdened by it, but in the end, it resulted with the clan operating better.

To be honest, why I was spending time with these guys was due to Mev’s advice.

‘I’m not nitpicking on you playing with the human girl, but you need to be together with the clan as the Chief.’

The decisive movement of the clan’s direction was all handed over to me, but there were many cases where I had grouped several of them into one, and given advice to the Green Skins during their training.

They definitely wouldn’t know, but it seems that they were relieved to have me monitor them like this. Hunting together, being together, eating together. All of these were what they wanted. Of course, it would be natural for my image to rise as the Chief. As such, I slowly began to think of the Item Shop in my head.

I could feel my body suddenly being transported, but my actual body would probably be still with Jung Hayeon and Mev. Unlike the Tutorial, it was only my mind that had transported. Soon, I could hear a voice.

[This place is the Item Shop. Please purchase the necessary items.]

[Ancient Orc Gladiator, points of Blood Dagger will be confirmed.]

[15,000 Points have been settled to Blood Dagger.]

I had thought that I had earned quite a bit, but that wasn't the case. The amount of humans I had killed, as well as my level should have been much more than in the Tutorial, but it seems that there were a lot more bonus points provided in the Tutorial as expected. But, the points were sufficient enough to buy the weapons I wanted.

When I was a human, there were those that had stockpiled points, but they are earned regardless anyways. If you kill a strong opponent, more points would be received, so I thought it was an advantage personally to invest the points I keep earning.

I slowly stared at the Goblin in the Store.

As expected, in that small Item Shop was an irritated goblin.

"I'm busy so hurry up and choose."

Whether he wanted to sell or not, the way he addressed the customer was ridiculous. Whether this or that, he's the owner.

[Weapon Store]

[Cheap Greatsword – 10 Points]

.  
.

[Ogre's Tendon Bow – 5000]

.  
.

[Weapon-Breaking Longsword – 10,000 Points]

.

[An Honorable Orc's Blood Axe – 15,000 Points]

The one I had targeted was the 'Sword Breaker', which was the 'Weapon-Breaking Longsword'. 'Until now, since I had wielded the Bloodsoaked Dagger as well as the Greatsword that is too large to be a sword, I was really not fond of the Cheap Longsword I was using.

Although I had originally intended to steal and use one from the humans, since I was hunting beginners and some that were a bit more useful, of course there would be none that were nice. Especially with those nonsensical rumours that if you had good

equipment, you would be attacked by the Weapon Merchant, I wasn't able to see any useful weapons at all.

Amongst the weapons, the one that caught my eye was this one.

[Weapon-Breaking Longsword]

[A longsword that breaks weapons very well. High durability. The chance of destroying the opponent's weapon will rise.]

The outer appearance was extremely simple. A normal looking longsword with the hole of a sawblade was everything. It was noteworthy though that the ' hole ' was extremely deep. After placing the blade of the opponent into the hole, by pulling it with strength, one could break that weapon.

As much as I can wield a lot of weapons, it was best for me to use good weapons like these that are versatile as much as possible.

I began to swing the sword once. I had even considered thinking that I should carry more weapons that had the feature of breaking a sword rather than simply blocking one. As such, I continued to search through the items.

I was going to buy an item that would increase Choi Seulgi's specifications. Of course, I only had 5000 Points left, so I couldn't really buy a very useful one, but I think I could purchase a nice armor or accessory at least.

[Armor Shop]

[Dirty Leather Armor – 10 Points]

.  
.

[Rugged Long-Tooth Tiger Leather Armor – 4000 Points]

.  
.  
.  
.  
.  
.  
.

[Black Dragon Scale Armor – 5500000 Points]

To be honest, I really wanted to buy that Black Dragon Scale Armor... but in order to accumulate this many points, I either had to enter an extremely, high-level dungeon or be the war hero of a large-scale war I think. I lowered my standards and decided to shop for a suitable option.

[Rugged Long-Tooth Tiger Leather Armor]

[A strongly made leather armor made out of Long-Tooth Tiger Leather. Could possibly block an arrow from extremely far away... warmth is its trait.]

Since I could catch on that Choi Seulgi wants to move to a different city, I think that this is the right one. But, the most important thing when buying an armor was size. I opened my mouth to the Goblin Merchant.

“Are there perhaps any sizes that fit human girls?”

“What a strange orc. Of course we do. Have you finished selecting?”

Although this store doesn't reveal the secrets of this continent, at least the guy replies concerning the items. I nodded my head and decided to buy them.

[You have purchased the Weapon-Breaking Longsword for 10000 Points.]

[You have purchased the Rugged Long-Tooth for 4000 Points.]

“Thank you for using it, friend. Come again.”

As such, my sight changed.

# Chapter 41

## Rest (1)

After returning back from the Item Shop, I moved together with Mev and Jung Hayeon. It was time to meet Choi Seulgi and deliver the dagger techniques I learnt from Green Goblin, as well as the recently purchased leather armor.

Last time, I wasn't sure if there was something wrong, but all we did was rest, so I was thinking that we had to do something as I walked.

Once we were a bit far away from the Goblin encampment, we met Choi Seulgi always at that location and she was waving her hands.

"You're late. It seems that you came together with Green Flower and the Fairy."

"Kereeeuk."

I nodded my head. In fact, it wasn't like I hadn't thought of attempting to speak to Choi Seulgi, but I decided to just stay silent for now.

It wasn't like I didn't trust Choi Seulgi, but it was because if she told the Aia city that a monster could speak in the human language, then the circumstances would be quite complicated. The fact that there were monsters that could completely understand the human language, as well as speak it sufficiently enough to raise awareness in precautionary measures for the humans.

I thought it was best to stay silent to avoid a possible crisis or an unnecessary incident. It was not only me that would be harmed, but it would also have the potential to involve Choi Seulgi into some troublesome events.

As soon as we met, I took out the leather armor which she greeted with an odd expression.

"Kereeeuk."

“Wow. Thanks! I have nothing to give, so I feel a bit sorry.”

Though it may seem to her that this armor was obtained by hunting humans, she had no reluctance to not accept it. Not only that, she really didn't have much of an opinion with us hunting humans at all. Choi Seulgi was one who really didn't care what happened to others, so I had assumed that it was a definite response.

As such, the simple training started. As if she was originally strong, Choi Seulgi's skills had improved significantly. So much that she probably didn't need me anymore.

“Kereeeeuk.”

It was then...

I could perceive that Choi Seulgi's movement were strangely changing.

At some point, I could feel that she was slowly adjusting the Green Goblin dagger techniques to make it a bit more comfortable to use. It was the same for hiding and 'walking.' She was integrating her own skills to them.

The problem was that her process was too natural. It was unbelievable, but the original skills that she had were not bad at all. There were those rumors at the time, regarding geniuses like the Queen of the North having an epiphany the moment she had grabbed the spear and rose to an Advanced level.

They may be some simple nonsensical sounding rumours. But I had directly encountered her, so I know now just how reliable those rumours were. This was the kind of feeling I had watching Choi Seulgi. As if she had wielded the dagger for several years, Choi Seulgi was rapidly evolving.

‘Genius?’

I had no choice but to swallow the saliva stuck in my mouth.

“Whew...”

After a few hours, everything was finished as Choi Seulgi breathed out.

Though she was an Archer, Mev was staring at Choi Seulgi as if she couldn't believe



her eyes. It was the same for Jung Hayeon. I could see that she was biting her lips.

Choi Seulgi, who was soaked in sweat, smiled as if she did not know anything.

It seems Choi Seulgi was going to bathe. Taking out some clothes from her leather backpack, she started walking towards the river together as we followed.

It seems that she wasn't conscious of us yet. It was definitely a little bit miserable just seeing her take off her clothes and jump into the river.

"Refreshing! Do you guys want to join?"

From Choi Seulgi's offer, I secretly nodded my head. Though I had seen her body countless times before, her body was still as beautiful. It was strange not having any thoughts of going closer to see.

Of course since I didn't want to reveal an orc's large, evil thing, I approached her with my pants on and smiled as I splashed water onto her.

"Hahaha! How wily."

It seems that Jung Hayeon didn't want to enter while Mev didn't have any thoughts of getting her wings wet. I couldn't help but laugh seeing those two awkwardly watch us absentmindedly.

"Kereeeuk."

While I was looking at that side, Choi Seulgi was swimming towards this side.

"Where are you looking?"

Choi Seulgi was soon clinging to my arm, and her upper body was naturally pushed towards my arm. It definitely felt good. Furtively, I began to try and wrap my arm around her waist. As if she knew what I had intended, she slapped my arm away.

"Bad hand! I told you I'm taken."

This is unfair. So it was fine for her to touch me, but when I try and reach out to her, she would slap away my hands. This was definitely unfair. As if she was treating me

like some neighborhood dog, I felt displeased from the thought. Seeing my expression, Choi Seulgi laughed as she spoke.

“Kereeeeuk.”

“Hahaha. You’re pissed, aren’t you?”

Soon, the time we spent by the river continued. Choi Seulgi looked at me before opening her mouth.

It was difficult to find that playful expression from before.

“I’m going to depart for the North. I’m not sure if we can meet next week.”

Although I roughly anticipated this, I never knew this time would arrive so fast.

“Kereeeeuk.”

Since she didn’t have many good memories in the Western City ‘ Aia ’, it was understandable why she wanted to leave this place. Lately, she hadn’t been staring at the mountains, but it seems that she had already decided then.

I slowly nodded my head.

“You’re not going to stop me?”

Why wouldn’t I want to stop her. If she had remembered her previous life, there was no question that I might have stopped her. But, she was an innocent human.

It didn’t necessarily mean that being a Green Skin was bad, but as a human, the distance was too large. I thought she won’t necessarily like seeing me rip humans apart brutally, and watching the blood-crazed Jung Hayeon.

A human should live together with other humans.

This was the conclusion that was ripping my heart internally when I had first met her. Since I knew that she was going to leave for the North, so it wasn’t like we were never going to meet again. Once we finish what we need to do here, we can then head for the North. We can meet again.

I nodded my head.

“I’m a bit sad.”

“Kereeeuk.”

Although I would be the one that’s more sad, but I won’t say this. After staring at me with sad eyes, she slowly moved away as she put her clothes back on.

Afterwards, I can’t remember what we spent our time on very well.

We ate the food that we both brought while laughing. We slept together lying by the tree. We drew on each other’s faces, and meaninglessly walk around. We were really just having a ‘rest.’

As expected, she never permitted me to touch her until the end. Although she did come into my arms, it was as if I became her pillow. As such, I just stroked her hair.

The night passed.

After the day had passed, Choi Seulgi was packing up her belongings as I stared at her.

“Thank you for all of this. I have received a lot, so I should give you something as well?”

“Kereeeeeuk.”

“Haha, you don’t need it?”

“Kereeeuk.”

“You’ll definitely like it.”

After tilting her head towards the side mumbling “this should be alright?” She walked close by and kissed me on the cheek. In my past life, we had done much more skinship than this, but to suddenly receive a childlike kiss...

But, strangely my face reddened.

“Kereeeuk.”

“Puhahahahaha!”

Choi Seulgi who was holding her stomach while laughing, looked at me once more and spoke.

“And one more thing. There’s a cave in the Western Forest near a lake. Everything in there is my present to you. You have to go there together with your friends. Alright?”

“Kereeeuk”

After concluding her words, she was about to leave straight away. I grabbed a hold of Choi Seulgi’s arm tightly. Choi Seulgi laughed and kissed my other cheek, which caused me to unknowingly let her arm go.

“We’ll see each other again. Since I’ll come find you.”

As such, in a brief moment, Choi Seulgi disappeared. Her speed was so that I probably wouldn’t be able to follow even if I tried. She was so fast, that in a brief moment, she was nowhere to be seen.

At this time, I had regretted just a bit being re-born as a Green Skin.



It was somewhat relieving, yet also sorrowful. Still, since we had trained like this together, I had hoped for a response of her wanting to live in the care of monsters, but it seems she had no thoughts of doing so at all.

Of course it would be an unimaginable notion of living together with orcs and goblins; as if I was a human myself, nevertheless, it was still bittersweet.

I know where she had departed, and she had even said that she would look for us, so we will definitely meet again. But, I was already missing her.

It was as if I was breaking up with a girlfriend I had dated for a long time. But I had no choice but to stay here. Choi Seulgi had departed to search for a new life, while I also had things I needed to do. Of course my body currently was good, but I wanted to meet

her again with a body as similar to a human as possible.

Funny enough, after Choi Seulgi departed, Mev had a satisfied look as if she thought that I would be able to concentrate more on clan matters now. Of course she tried to comfort my loneliness by being on the aggressive, but for some reason, I wasn't comfortable around a fairy's body so I pushed her away. As for Jung Hayeon, after the departure of Choi Seulgi, she began to walk around with a bright smile. It seems she was pleased that a rival of hers had disappeared.

Although she was curious why I was so obsessed with Choi Seulgi, it was irrational to tell her of the circumstances. Of course it wasn't like she was the type to ask needless questions.

Anyhow, after sending Choi Seulgi off, a day later, I brought my Blood Dagger Clan with me as we began to head towards the cave located in the west. Since there weren't just one or two caves in the Western Forest, fortunately she had specified it as being in the vicinity of the lake, it made locating it a bit easier.

Come to think of it, it has been a long time since we had hunted in the Western Forest, which was why we immediately headed out. But, there definitely weren't too many traces felt around this lake. Seeing how strangely quiet it was, it seems that the Beginners were determined to not come here at all.

Something didn't feel right. It was after Mev had found strange tracks. While we were heading towards the lake, Mev began to look around her surroundings frequently. It seems as an Archer, she was sensitive to traces.

"What's wrong?"

"Someone lived here I think..."

Although it was obvious, there were no monster settlements here. Not seeing any indications of Evil Beasts, it seems that they don't live here as well. But it wasn't like I could not believe Mev, who was the most sensitive amongst us.

"Was I mistaken? No, it seems that the traces were strangely erased..."

With Mev being half-spectral, the Blood Dagger Clan and I also began to cautiously search our surrounding. I was curious of Choi Seulgi's prepared present anyways, and

since our archers were thoroughly inspecting the tracks, I thought that we would soon arrive.

But, it was much harder to find it than I had originally thought. Mev began to personally follow the tracks, and after a long time had passed, we had discovered a clue deep into the forest. Mev seeing food leftovers, trash, and ragged cloths here and there, was agape. I was able to see bloodied bandages, and used, discarded potion bottles lying around. There were even human and Evil Beast bones lying around as well.

It was hard to believe that someone had lived here. Rather, this place was more like a garbage dump. Seeing this, Mev slowly spoke.

“It’s that woman.”

“Huh?”

“The human female that Captain followed. She was around here. It seems that she had visited this place after parting with us...”

I couldn’t understand what Mev was saying. I was definitely sure that Choi Seulgi had lived in the city. I recklessly began to run in. I was extremely curious as to what had happened inside.

Mev, seeing this, began to shout.

“Captain, be careful.”

But, her words didn’t enter my ears at all. I saw large leaves and branches along with other various things blocking the entrance.

I began to clear away those things.

Then.

After I had cleared away all the obstacles before me.

What I saw...

Inside the cave was full of:

A mountain piled up of weapons.

# Chapter 42

## Two Weapon Merchants (1)

### Two Weapon Merchants

All the weapons were not of good quality. To be precise, they were all weapons used by Beginners. Although, occasionally, I saw some that were used by Intermediates. Though I had no clue why there were such things gathered here, I was able to immediately realize that Choi Seulgi was somewhat strange.

Not sure if the others know what I was feeling or not, the rest of the Blood Dagger Clan jumped in joy seeing all of these weapons piled up here as if they were truly glad.

But, my feelings were entirely opposite of theirs. I was so baffled that I couldn't organize the facts in my mind. It was due to me constantly searching for the answers of what this situation foretold. I went by the weapons and began walking into cave. There definitely must be some other clues here.

"The smell of blood..."

Mev flared her nose as she mumbled unknowingly.

I could also definitely smell it.

There was blood circulating around this cave. It wasn't just that. There was a foul stench. It was a cave unlivable for a human no matter how much you think about it. However, seeing the weapons and the other few 'traces' emphasized; that there was definitely someone that had lived here.

"This... this is."

I mumbled unknowingly as well. It was because I was that dumbfounded. As if someone had slept here, there were leaves and cloths in one corner. After going a bit deeper, the stench of blood became thicker.



It wasn't the blood of beasts. It was definitely the blood of humans.

I hurried along to the innermost part of the cave, where an awkwardly constructed door out of cloth was closed. I pushed it aside, where four corpses greeted me. The bodies were lying around in pieces, so it was impossible to confirm, but seeing four heads, I thought that four people would be right.

'What the fuck is going on...'

The bodies were completely destroyed so it was hard to recognize their bodies. Their hair, toenails, and nails, all of them were unnaturally gone as they had their mouths left wide open, which foretold just how painful and torturous they had lived before their deaths.

But one face was strangely familiar. Since the faces were minced up, it was hard to clearly recognize it, but I think I had seen it once before.

Lifting one of their heads up which was sliced completely in pieces, after closely inspecting it, I was able to remember who this guy was slowly. Though he didn't have eyeballs, I could not forget the features of this guy's face.

'Shin Duk-ho.'

Shin Duk-ho, the one who I had extensively searched for once settling in the Western Forest, was right here in this spot. I could roughly derive who the others were as I recalled my memories, though there was not a single one that looked normal. They were definitely the other murderers that had killed Choi Seulgi and I in the past.

There was no more need to think further.

Anyone who wasn't a fool would understand why Choi Seulgi, hadn't returned to the city with how Shin Duk-ho including the other murderers were here.

"Kereeeeuk."

Unknowingly, I growled from the thought.

'Choi Seulgi had definitely returned.'

‘Choi Seulgi definitely...’

It seems that she had reincarnated as well. I began to feel that the puzzle was unravelling piece by piece. It definitely seems that it was within her plans to leave together with Park Youngwhan and those other guys.

If it was the Choi Seulgi from the past, she would definitely fight cleverly. There was no doubt of Choi Seulgi now.

‘No.’

It was my own judgment that thought Choi Seulgi was similar or below Park Youngwhan’s level. To simply judge her level from the mana I felt in her body... It was truly a personal judgment. If she had truly reincarnated, it wouldn’t be unreasonable to estimate that she had intentionally hid a thing or two. If she was able to bring Shin Duk-ho and the rest here alive... then even more. I slowly began to recall back.

I was too agitated so I couldn’t remember specifically how the battle had progressed, but when I had encountered them, one of them was already on the brink of death from being struck by a dagger. Even he wasn’t able to properly keep his body steady despite drinking a potion, which caused me to shake my head.

‘Fuck...’

I was embarrassed that I hadn’t realized this. It was probably because she was laughing all the time while training with me. Because of that, I wasn’t able to notice at all her sharp blade techniques from her reincarnation. I began to feel more guilty.

If I had known, I wouldn’t have sent her away like this. In this way...

“Kereeeuk”

I hurriedly looked at Mev and asked.

“How long has it been since she departed from this place?”

“I’m not precisely sure, but it has been some time.”

I frustratingly looked around here and there. It was because I realized just how

difficult and broken she was to live like this.

“Hoo...”

After letting out a deep breath, the other goblins began to furtively withdraw from the place. At that time, Mev spoke.

“Captain. Did you happen to have come here?”

I shook my head. If I did come here before, it would have been a fortunate thing. After seeing me shake my head, Mev became more suspicious as she stared at me. She started to touch the large cuts inflicted on the walls.

“This... you didn’t make this, Captain?”

“No... I never came here before...”

Of course, unlike Mev, I wasn’t able to see the traces. I hurriedly withdrew my greatsword and wielded it, causing a very similar cut to be made on the wall.

“It’s the same... no it’s a bit different.”

“It definitely... is similar...”

Mev with a cat-like face as if she found this amusing, continued to stare at the walls. Soon, she arrived at the end of the cave. She was able to confirm the cuts that were wholly done on one side of the cave. At this time, even I was able to see. Mev clapped her hands and spoke.

“Aha... so she practiced? That woman.”

“.....”

“She practiced to try and make a similar trace to yours, Captain. Until now, I wasn’t sure, but seeing these cuts, I’m quite certain.”

‘Fuck...’

I had no clue what was going on in this situation. There was no denying that Choi

Seulgi had reincarnated. If not, there was no scenario where Shin Duk-ho and the other murderers would be minced up like that here.

Ridiculous to say, Choi Seulgi was originally a psychopath, and those guys not coincidentally were caught as her prey, which raised my conviction of this.

Nevertheless, I wasn't able to understand why she practiced to engrave these kind of traces. As such, I began to leave from the place. Although she had said that this pile of weapons was a present, the source of it was suspicious.

To imagine her, who lived in this cave, buying weapons from the Western City 'Aia' was very strange. Above all, seeing the weapons be smeared in blood, it seems that the weapons definitely had an owner before.

It seems that she had definitely hunted as well.

But her objective was clearly different from others.

I began to quickly move. The Blood Dagger Clan along with Jung Hayeon and Mev followed as well, and though they hadn't received permission yet, there were some that had already changed weapons.

"The traces that we recently saw. Can you find more of those?"

"There's none around here. If there are similar looking cuts around here, we could probably find some..."

"We're going to search this vicinity."

"Okay."

As if she had found this excessive for her alone, she began to call and gather goblins and hobgoblins that had evolved into an Archer. They were ordered to find similar traces.

"You see this cut? You just have to find the trace of Blood Dagger."

"Ggirik! Ggirik! Though it's going to be hard, if it's the Blood Dagger's trace, we will definitely find it!"

“We clearly remember the trace of Blood Dagger!”

The guys full of enthusiasm began to search around in the spur of the moment. Clearly, here and there, there were traces as if our clan had hunted humans. And these traces were made at certain distances apart from one another.

If she was prepared to back-stab us, this would have occurred near the cave or the place where we always met.

I swallowed my saliva. I could roughly guess what Choi Seulgi was thinking of while doing this.

‘Revenge.’

She was luring another revenge target of hers towards this side with the impersonation of another ‘Weapon Merchant.’

It probably wasn’t the Holy Order. Although there was quite a raucous here, with the Green Goblin Clan leaving every day, the Holy Order were too preoccupied. Since they hunted people regardless of whether they were Beginners, Intermediates, or Advanced, the Green Goblin Clan was their priority.

In the first place, the Holy Order doesn’t really concern themselves with people that could be recruited anytime. If they had truly cared for the safety of Beginners, they would have already come to hunt us down.

And there was Choi Seulgi who would have not attempted to attack the Holy Order thoughtlessly above all.

Choi Seulgi’s goal was revenge. She had already completed her revenge against Shin Duk-ho and the others that she had died to. Though a bit complicated, it was the same for Park Youngwhan and his gang.

If you think about it, there should be no one else that was within her range of revenge targets other than the Saint Sword.

After pondering carefully, I began to unexpectedly reach a conclusion.

‘That bastard.’

I had heard that she was offered a position as a concubine to one of the authorities, but she never told me which bastard it was that she received it from. If Park Youngwhan, that bastard, had moved due to orders from that ‘ Authority, ’ I was able to roughly know what that person was that Choi Seulgi was trying to currently lure.

Then...

One of the Hobgoblins that had left began to run towards me.

“Humans. Humans.”

“Captain. Humans have come! They are wearing red clothes. Red clothes.”

The voice saying that humans in red clothes had come. I couldn’t help but naturally think of one of the subsidiary clans under the Holy Order.

‘Red Cross Clan.’

# Chapter 43

## Two Weapon Merchants (2)

The Western City 'Aia' was managed by the Holy Order normally. Usually, a small group of people grouped together is called a Clan, while those with substantial numbers are called a Guild.

The Holy Order, which was sizeable in magnitude with countless strong members, was a 'Guild' that had countless subsidiary clans, and the Red Cross Clan was one of them. Like how the Green Goblin Clan was protecting us, the Holy Order protected and helped the Red Cross Clan.

I was able to understand why Choi Seulgi was doing these toilsome 'work.'

It was because the Red Cross Clan was managing the entrance of the Western Forest, the hunting grounds for Beginners.

'Fucking Bastard.'

Red Cross Clan Master, Lee Youngdon. Though I only heard rumours that he was nasty, but who would've thought that the fucking bastard was the primary instigator of all of this.

It was even Lee Youngdon that had executed Park Youngwhan for his crimes in my previous life. I remember watching that scene together with Choi Seulgi. In case he might get caught by the Holy Order, or be incriminating of himself, it seems that he had taken care of all this personally.

I slowly began to think once more concerning Choi Seulgi.

The fact that these guys were walking around here somewhere... the possibility of Choi Seulgi being around here was high as well. No, she's definitely waiting for her opportunity somewhere.

Not sure where exactly, but she was definitely aiming for Lee Youngdon.

It was impossible to penetrate through countless clan elites and kill Lee Youngdon. No matter how strong we had gotten, the opponent was still the Clan Master. Choi Seulgi who firstly, has provoked them must of had some way, but it won't be easy.

To be easily dealt with and eaten was this side. But, this wasn't a battle without victory. In the past, this Red Cross Clan was an existence far from me. It was definitely so.

However.

Don't we have the Green Goblin Clan's Assassins protecting us from the side? They must've judged that there were no Strong within our side. They believe that they can sufficiently win against our Blood Dagger Clan. It has been a short while, but our Blood Dagger Clan has grown stronger. Our subordinates are clever and wise, waiting for these green skins to test their mettle.

I quickly called for the Blood Dagger Clan. Though it may be just a simple pivot, I was able to organize my thoughts. There was no time to be discomposed.

"Everyone. Quiet. Prepare for Battle."

"Victory. For Victory Only. Ggirik Ggirik."

They quietly chanted as their voices resonated in the woods. Expectation and excitement swirled around all of their eyes. As if somewhat anxious, everyone felt that this battle wasn't going to be as easy as before. I could see the faces of my orcs with reddened eyes and their noses flaring.

"Kereeuk"

"Ggirik..."

The Red Cross Clan was configured of Warriors, Paladins, and a small group of Priests and Magicians. It was a well-balanced clan. Especially, Lee Youngdon who had changed classes into a Special Class. Despite his pig-like appearance, I had heard countless rumors of how strong he was.

Compared to us which was mainly composed of Swordsmen, Archers and Assassins, they had the advantage.



But.

The Blood Dagger Clan will never engage in a losing battle.

Victory. For Victory Only. As such, we began to slowly hide our bodies.



Why have the Goblins, Hobgoblins and Orcs stayed throughout with me? It was because I was recognized by a few goblins for my method of throwing daggers in the first battle from afar. The initial reason why the Blood Dagger Clan was created, was because I was the first to evolve, but also because they found my battle style impressive.

‘We are the Despicable Blood Dagger Clan!’

‘We are Despicable! We are the Despicable Blood Dagger Clan.’

‘Our Captain is Despicable!’

The Blood Dagger Clan’s identity was literally despicable and cowardly. It was a way of thinking that didn’t match with the Green Skins that valued honor in the first place. The Blood Dagger Clan camouflages, and doesn’t hesitate to retreat as well. If the enemy is one that we can’t win, we will turn back, but if it is an opponent that we can contend with, then we will chase them to the end. We hunt. There is only one thing I demand of my subordinates when we leave for a hunt.

‘Come back alive.’

Of course it wasn’t like our clan did not think of honor as important. They were still belligerent Green Skins that valued honor. When I had lost my honor by losing to the Queen of the North, they had cried for me, and screamed of helping me regain my honor together. They admitted their losses when they suffered defeat under the Patriarch’s flag, and respected one another.

Which was why I couldn’t understand them even more.

Why are these cute guys so passionate and enthusiastic towards me? As someone who

is weak and despicable, that wouldn't hesitate to do dirty actions or retreat. There was a time when I asked Mev the reason why.

'That is, well. It's obvious. All of the Clan members including me are weak.'

Of course there were no one that was weak in the present clan.

The First and Second had changed classes into impressive Orc Warriors, and whenever they entered a battle, they would display impressive performances, incomparable to the most up-and-coming assassins lately. It was the same for the Three Female Goblin Siblings as well. You can't exclude the archers led by Mev as well.

But despite all this, the Blood Dagger Clan always think in terms of the weak. A weak species amongst the goblins. Where they had gathered was the Blood Dagger Clan.

Battling was fun. But, winning was even more fun. Our Chief always makes us win. Those guys thought like that.

"Girik. For Blood Dagger."

"For Blood Dagger."

As such, we engaged against the red-armored enemy in front. The speed of us attacking them from the shadows was immediate. They were divided into 'several squads' inside the 'forest' searching for the Weapon Merchant. With them like this, of course we had the upper hand. Our objective was to attack all of them before they could inform anyone that they had engaged the enemy.

"KWAAAAAAAAA!"

"Fu... Fuck it's the Weapon Merchant! Weapon Merchant! Location! Inform the location!"

"Green Flower... even Green Flower is here!"

The number wasn't small. But with them acting in separate squads. We were able to sufficiently devour them whole. I rushed in with my large greatsword. Instantaneously, Flame Magic was rising towards the sky. It was probably a signal flare that tried to reveal the Weapon Merchant had been discovered here.

But, of course we wouldn't allow them to simply reveal our location.

Mev shot her magic arrow into the sky, completely scattering the Flame Magic.

'Nice.'

"KWAAAAAAAAAANG!"

I swung my large sword intending to split them in half. Seeing that greatsword coming towards them, evolved Warriors with shields rushed me covering up to block it. They were trying to buy enough time by hindering me. It seems that my greatsword was lacking in cutting through those shields fully covered in mana.

However...

"Kereeeeung"

I used the side of my greatsword to clear away their shields.

"Sh... shit!"

Naturally, their bodies tilted towards the opposite direction of their shields. And the arrows and daggers of the Archers and Assassins rained down upon them. In a split second, their bodies became riddled with holes like a beehive.

"AHHHHHHHK!"

"AHHHHHHK!"

As if they were Warriors with High Health, they were still alive. Sensing the Priests healing them from afar, I quickly split the guys who had lost their balance in half.

"Kwajjik."

The sound reverberated as blood and their brains splattered across my face. Unknowingly, I began to shout at the Blood Dagger Clan with reddened eyes.

"Kill the humans spreading bright light first! Kill the humans spreading bright light!"

“For Blood Dagger!”

The brave First was the one to reply to my orders first. And the three Goblin Siblings emerged from stealth and attacked the rear. They did not penetrate through the Warriors and Paladins protecting the front, but rushed around towards the priests. Since they had high dexterity, this was quite dangerous. In the end, the Paladins and Warriors began dividing their forces towards them, which meant it would be soon easier for our Orc Swordsmen to easily penetrate their defensive lines.

The First was blocking the attacks of the Paladins while approaching the priests. The Second was also displaying a similar fine performance as well.

“Kereeeeung!”

We had the upper hand in terms of numbers, and with the way our classes were structured, we were stronger. If the vanguard had not completely collapsed, this might be a different story, but those in the front lines couldn’t endure at all. Although the Paladins advanced out of haste towards the front, the levels were dimensions apart for Warriors to try and protect the front lines. With Assassins relentlessly appearing and attacking with their daggers, the Swordsmen retreated back to try and create space with their swords. Of course, Mev’s arrows supported the two Orc Swordsmen from the rear.

The arrows rained upon the enemies at the right place at the right time, as it rescued the two from danger.

“AHHHHHK!”

“AHHHHHK!”

“AHHHK! My... My eye!”

Thanks to this, screams constantly reverberated along the human lines.

And not long after, the first order was completed as the First perfectly killed off all the humans that were spreading light. Watching him instantaneously penetrate through the lines and grab the throat of a female Priest was so impressive that I had thought that he was too talented to serve under me. As if he was excited from the battle, he began to shout loudly.

“For Blood Dagger!”

And just like that, his sword split the priest’s skull into two.

“Kwajik!”

“Kereeeuk.”

Seeing this, I couldn’t help but laugh out of satisfaction. The first battle was a complete victory.

The problem was that our location was somewhat revealed. Although we were able to block the ball of fire rising into the sky, we couldn’t block the screams leaking out.

I began to slowly stare at Jung Hayeon. Jung Hayeon began to nod and spoke.

The reason I did not use Jung Hayeon in this first battle.

It was because ‘ Victory or Defeat ’ laid in Jung Hayeon’s two hands.

“Yes... Yes!”

Soon, Jung Hayeon spread green light from her staff before opening her mouth.

“.....”

Simultaneously, the tree roots began to move slowly, very slowly. Though I was not certain, I could tell that the terrain of this side was slowly changing.

The roots continued to stretch out along the ground. Some roots stopped in the middle, while others began climbing on other trees, slowly bending them down. It was the same for the vines. It even began to move the trees towards the ground. The best part was seeing those immovable trees that were standing there slowly move.

Since she was spending an extreme amount of mana, Jung Hayeon’s expression wasn’t so good, but with this much, we could win. With the purpose of complementing her, I stroked her hair. Her face immediately brightened. In the battle, Jung Hayeon won’t use her other magic skills.

Rather, she will very slowly change the terrain after an attack. Eventually, the Blood Dagger Clan will invite them to an Ant Tunnel.

I raised my hand, causing my Clan to begin chanting in all directions.

“Victory! For Victory Only!”

“For Blood Dagger!”

As such, the battle that our Blood Dagger Clan wanted began.

# Chapter 44

## Two Weapon Merchants (3)

Kim Younghee was an Archer that had recently joined the Red Cross Clan. Frankly, her level or standard wasn't that high, but she had been admitted due to a special case of finding favor in the eyes of Clan Master, Lee Youngdon.

'Fucking pig-like bastard.'

Though her body was safe, considering what she had to endure, she couldn't help but swear. Thankfully, he wasn't interested in much else of her. Though it ended with just once, it was still a displeasing memory.

But, she was truly ecstatic of being in a 'group' after that day. Especially if it was the Red Cross Clan that received protection from the Holy Order, which was dimensions apart from those other noncommittal clans.

While those losers were busy begging, she could walk confidently with her comrades in her stride and eat delicious food three meals a day, and accumulate a lot of experience by hunting with her clan members.

As someone that was properly pursuing her dream of having her own clan, Kim Younghee, for the first time, began to regret entering the Red Cross Clan. No, to be precise, she was regretting it.

'Where am I?'

Though it was hard to understand in common sense, there were screams constantly being heard, but it was difficult to find the right path.

"Hey, what are you doing?!"

"A bit... bit... Please wait a bit. Something is wrong..."

She felt something was wrong after the first scream. It feels that after discovering the

movement patterns of the Weapon Merchant, the campaign of hunting this monster down had somewhat gone wrong.

The Holy Order guild is expecting a lot out of this plan, even asking Lee Youngdon directly to act in this campaign.

‘Shit...’

Kim Younghee swore inside. Although she, including a few other Archers, had received quite a reward after analyzing traces, but that was before she had entered this forest. If things go wrong, she might be kicked out of the clan and lose everything.

“Are you saying that an Archer can’t even find the way that we recently came from?”

“No... that’s not it.”

Hearing her comrades scolding, wanting to cover her ears, she inspected her surroundings once again.

From her memories, this ‘ path ’ was definitely not it. Although the forest was wide, there were a lot of Red Cross Clan members as well. They had intentionally departed to join up with the other forces, but she couldn’t find the path no matter how hard she tried. As if she was seeing this path for the first time. The marks that she had collaborated with other Archers to confirm each other’s location had either completely disappeared or changed. There was only one conclusion.

‘Damn... is the forest moving...?’

Even she thought that it was a ridiculous theory. But the forest was really moving. With a serious look, she began to inspect here and there as she heard the frustrated party members of hers complaining.

“Sigh... Fuck, I knew ever since you were specially hired, but what was our Clan Master thinking bringing this kind of stupid bitch here... sigh... for an Archer to be lost...”

“What did you just say?”

She was angry. Though the words were correct, but still she felt extremely bad. Kim Younghee, unknowingly, glared at the man, who finally continued saying sullenly.



“Okay. Okay.”

The group leader as such ignored Kim Younghee and continued his work.

“Magicians. Try sending out some Flame Magic. Until the main forces arrive, we will wait here. If we wait for a bit, they should be able to find us. Tch. To not have a useful Archer, for things to become this difficult.”

Kim Younghee couldn't help but bite her lips. Being ignored was just the start, but having everyone glare at her was extremely unpleasant. After this event, she imagined being kicked out of the clan as her future darkened. Having to beg Lee Youngdon to let her stay in the clan caused her to nauseate from the thought.

In the end, Kim Younghee couldn't help but speak out.

“Just... just wait a bit please. I can find it.”

“How long will it take? Huh? It'll be easier waiting like this.”

“So you're saying we should send out the flame magic then? Are you crazy? What are you going to do if the Weapon Merchant finds us before the main forces? Especially when there are footstep trails around here and there...”

To be honest, there were none. But they were convincing words. The Archer had quite a large influence in the party along with the commander.

For a party leader to act recklessly would lead them to their inevitable deaths. By not listening to the advice of an Archer, there weren't just one or two parties that were completely massacred, so the weight of the advice was much heavier.

“Shit... find it in 10 minutes. We can't wait any longer than that.”

Seeing that she convinced him, she wholly nodded and began tracking. Whatever happens afterwards, finding the path was a priority. There was no way the forest was actually moving. Reporting that these were the actions of monsters was uncanny.

The monsters of the continent were stupid and reckless. Although the Green Goblin Clan of the West were a bit better, but the way ogres and those other creatures fought

were truly reckless. The Weapon Merchant was indeed an orc... though she couldn't admit it, she thought that she might have entered the wrong path. This was definitely not the correct path. But, with the pressure amounting towards her, she opened her mouth before she knew it.

"It's this way."

If they enter a bit closer, they will definitely meet someone. Hearing Kim Younghee's voice, the rest were a bit relieved. The party leader was satisfied it seems.

"See see. You could do it. Everyone, we will advance a bit further inside."

As such, Kim Younghee led the way first. It was then.

"Girik."

"....."

"Girik. Girik."

It was that particular voice of a goblin scoffing. Although they were extremely surprised for a moment, the party quickly responded with countermeasures. The leader that was rude to her up to a moment ago quickly moved up, grabbed her by the collar, and threw her behind. Kim Younghee's body flew backwards as she felt herself rising in the air.

It seems that he had roughly understood what was going on. Those 'guys' were attacking. The party leader had probably flung her back in order to protect her. The leader, who was rude-looking before, looked a bit cool.

"Prepare for battle! Prepare for battle"

'Should I ask him out on a date...'

In the midst of a battle, she was having a useless thought.

"Everyone prepare for batt..... Gereeeuk..."

But, that useless thought crumbled in an instant. Pierced by a dagger, the warrior

collapsed backwards as he stared eyes wide-open at her. As if he was resenting her. The fallen Kim Younghee, seeing that, took four steps back.

It wasn't just her. Many of the others were a bit shocked as well.

"Sh... Shit Weapon... Merchant. It's the Weapon Merchant! Send the magic signal to the sky! Inform the location!"

A few magicians began casting ' Shield ' to endure, while the others began preparing to send flame magic into the sky. Soon, a Magician shouted " Fireball " as he extended his hand to the sky, but the Magician swiftly had an arrow pierce his forehead from somewhere.

"Kuk!"

In a split second, the casting was cancelled. Although the other magicians continued to try to cast flame magic, but which ever one that tried was in most danger, causing them to be wary of one another. Instead of simply just trying to re-cast the flame signal, they were all casting Shield in order to live.

'Damn..... '

In this kind of situation, Kim Younghee began to look around her. She definitely couldn't see anyone. But there were arrows and daggers constantly piercing through her party members.

"AHHHHHHHHH!!!"

'I'm going to die.'

'I will die.'

Kim Younghee walked towards the magicians that were maintaining their Shields as she screamed. The warriors were losing their lives in a split second. In order to live, she had to move inside the shield anyway possible.

"Please... Please save me. Save me."

Though Kim Younghee screamed like that, there was no one that would readily release

their completed shields to receive her. Rather the magicians began to rebuke her.

“Can’t you go away? Damn, hurry up and go call reinforcements!”

There was no way she could call them. It was because she didn’t know where this place was. Feeling desperate, she began to scream.

“Hurry up and open! Hurry! You fucking bastards! Are you going to live by yourself?”

Amongst this quarrel, screams could constantly be heard here and there. The Warriors and Paladins that could be said to be the pillars of the clan were dying. Stricken with fear, she had no thought of even drawing her bow. No, she was trembling so much that she couldn’t see her bow.

“AHHHHHHHHK!”

“AHHHHHHK!”

Kim Younghee subconsciously turned her head towards those voices that were on the verge of tears.

“Kereeeung.....”

An Orc wielding a large sword was slowly walking over. In his vicinity, there were Warriors and Paladins body parts rolling around. Seeing this, she couldn’t help but mutter.

“Weapon Merchant...”

That thick green skin and those muscles that were about to burst. Compared to the other orcs, his molar was larger. The beast like sounds, and those red eyes were enough to strike fear into Kim Younghee.

“Ahhhhhhh...”

She let out a lamentation. Whether he paid attention to her or not, he closely walked over and swung his greatsword.

That slicing sound cutting through the air, as if it could destroy anything in its way

leaked out, causing her to instinctively close her eyes and bend down. Soon, screams could be heard behind her.

“Kwang!”

The Shield that the magicians maintained together shattered.

And then.

The Magician that she was arguing with just before tumbled around the ground in two halves. Her whole body was soaked in blood.

Kim Younghee who was covered in intestines and blood began to scream.

“KYAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!”

‘I’m going to die.’

‘I’m going to diee...’

Her body automatically began to tremble. And seeing the landscape slowly beginning to change, and those tree roots relentlessly moving, she was finally able to realize that the ‘path’ she knew had changed.

‘Green Flower.’

She was able to finally realize it now. They, and the whole Red Cross Clan had completely been caught in a trap. Against her will, she found her body being sucked down.

She could feel those roots wrapping around her. It was getting harder to breathe.

Those continuously moving plants soon entered in her mouth.

Though she wanted to turn her head away, her wrapped body didn’t allow her to resist at all.

“Weeeeeeeeeek”

She tried her best to spit them out, but those things kept entering. She could feel that appalling pain inside her stomach.

‘Save me.....’

‘Save.....’

It was excruciatingly painful as if she was being seared. Due to the immense pain, her mind became even more clear. Though she wanted to squirm, she couldn't. The tree roots continued to enter her esophagus as she attempted to vomit them out forcefully, but those tree roots that continued to invade her body began to delve in further.

Her intestines were wounded, causing blood to flow out of her mouth.

‘Save me.....’

‘AHHHHHK’

And then...

She could suddenly feel her body burst!

As Kim Younghee closed her eyes in the midst of the pain.

# Chapter 45

## Two Weapon Merchants (4)

“Kereeeuk. So what time is this?”

“It’s the fourth.”

Jung Hayeon replied to my question. Though I had told her not to uselessly squander her mana, it seems that she wanted to see blood as she consumed that last human girl. Since she was changing the landscape slowly, I didn’t say much.

Due to our fourth attack, through constant changes, the forest was like a maze.

If we had not changed the landscape proactively, Mev would have lost her ‘way.’ Since we knew everything about the forest originally and how it was changed, our sneak attacks were showing quite effective results.

“Can you feel the rest of those guys?”

“Yes.”

Whenever enemies enter the area where her roots were, she could grasp the location of the humans, so she will definitely be first in terms of achievements today. And with Mev and her rangers spreading out to gather information, we were able to synchronize them to create a useful report on the opposition.

“The ones we recently caught were minnow-like bastards. Captain. The real, strong guys are elsewhere.”

“Kereeeuk.”

I had known about this fact as well. Although their forces were divided into many, Lee Youngdon’s force would definitely be the greatest. Not sure how much, but I thought that it would be greater in number than our Blood Dagger Clan.

“First, let’s clean up the other remaining search parties first.”

As such, we began to clean up the rest of the Red Cross Clan. No matter how ‘difficult’ Jung Hayeon and Mev were making it to find their intended path, if we were able to fight their main force and the following reinforcements to come, the situation would be greatly uncertain.

We continued to move within the forest.

Sometimes, we would hide and ambush parties just using arrows, other times we would release a few goblins as bait to lure them in before killing them.

“AHHHHHHK!”

“AHHHHHHK!”

Here and there, screams could be heard sporadically. I split up my clan’s fighting force and rejoined them constantly to make it impossible for them to determine our numbers.

Obviously, it wasn’t like I originally had tactics and strategies. All I knew was from reading books. If they had a useful commander, they would probably be able to estimate our numbers, but it seems that the Red Cross Clan didn’t have such important individuals.

Since he had filled his key circle with his harem, no wonder the clan wasn’t operating properly.

And the most important thing.

The fact that they consider us as stupid monsters.

Since they were a bit famous as a clan, of course they wouldn’t even consider us as a worthy foe.

It would have been better if the Red Cross Clan had decided to move together, but they separated their forces and decided to check each other’s locations by sending Fireballs into the air. But, by doing this we were able to determine how many of their group numbers were left and where their locations were. There were approximately five



flames that were sent into the air. Including the main force, so there were only four left.

We slowly began to conceal ourselves in preparation for the next ambush.

Of course we hadn't concealed ourselves in a particular location.

We had hidden our bodies completely; in-between the two Fireballs that were recently shot up to confirm each other's locations by the trail. We seemed to be in a better position than I thought, as we concealed ourselves behind the roots of Jung Hayeon.

After waiting a bit, the human groups' archers began to confer with each other. At this rate, the chances of us being found out was high. I gradually raised my hand, as Mev and the Hobgoblin archers began to slowly draw their bows simultaneously.

Judging that they were within distance, I extended my hand down as arrows rained down.

"It's the Weapon Merchant!"

"Weapon Merchant!"

Instantly, various fire arrows began to rain down on the archers. The night sky soon became like fireworks as the sky was brightly lit up briefly.

Once again, we blended into the darkness of the large forest. Compared to them, we clearly knew what was the 'map' of our terrain.

The basic rule was to grasp the terrain first.

The human archers that were wondering what unknown place they stumbled into were desperately trying to complete a map in their heads, but they couldn't compare to the information that we had.

We began to climb 'up.' Normally, this kind of terrain couldn't be found nearby. Jung Hayeon who was lacking mana, will recover it during battle. At this time, I couldn't help but feel just how valuable Jung Hayeon was to this clan. In short, she was a rolling lottery ticket. I considered that after the battle, I should spend a bit more time with her I thought.

Of course, that would come later.

By climbing up the hill, we were able to see a second squad running below us, which made them easy targets, I smiled at the good timing. It seems that they were hurriedly trying to join up with the others after seeing that brief rain of arrows.

“Fire.”

“Ggirik! Ggirik!”

“For Blood Dagger!”

Due to my command, those green skin archers were firing their arrows with all their strength. The arrows rained down, as it pierced through their eyes, foreheads, noses, and even their mouths.

“AHHHHHK!”

“AHHHK!”

“Prieeeeeest!! Priest!”

The first targets were the priests, and the second were the group’s archers.

If things go right, we take care of the warriors in advance. Since our general objective was to completely slaughter them. We’re going to steadily clean up all of them. We won’t attack the magicians yet. They need to constantly fire up flares so that more confusion could be created out of this chaos.

“Kereeeeuk.”

Looking up into the sky, I was able to see fireballs flying up from another place. The group of the Five Siblings that I had split up prior, were attacking as well.

Avoid fights that can’t be won.

Go in when you can win.

To engage in battle when one has more numbers.

Flee before dying.

These guys were surprisingly loyal and had completely mastered this task.

“Fo... For Blood Dagger!”

Those screams over there could be heard all the way from here. It seems they wanted the enemy to know where they were. They probably will retreat before the other reinforcement group arrives.

Anyhow, I rushed out and slashed the first guy with my greatsword. Unknowingly, I also began to roar in an uplifting tone.

“Victory! For Victory Only!”

“For Victory Only! For Blood Dagger!”

When our archers begin to draw their arrows, then we will attack them. The Hobgoblin warriors raised their shields while I rushed forward in between them with my greatsword in front.

Although those spearmen attempted to extend their spears, they were but bothersome. As if they knew what I had felt, arrows rained upon them as they screamed, letting go of their spears.

And then I slashed and hacked at the warriors with my greatsword.

“Kwajiiiiiiiiik!”

Their shields were broken as their bodies were penetrated together. Blood splattered past their broken shields and onto my hands.

“KWAAAAAAA!”

Although I had to be more proactive with the absence of the Loyal Five Siblings, but it wasn't like I couldn't decimate this squad without them.

“Priest...! Priests!”

“AHHHHHHK!!!”

Although they were looking for priests, it had been quite a while since they had crossed over. At that time, I crushed their faces with my feet and plunged my sword. It was a great feeling hearing the Kwajik sound circulating around my feet. After Jung Hayeon changed the terrain once more, we disappeared within the forest.

It has been a short time, but in that period, we were displaying all the techniques and methods we learned from Green Goblin on how to Walk, Hide, and use our weapons.

Of course if we had engaged the Red Cross Clan upfront, we might not have won. No, if it really was like two armies facing each other, we would have definitely lost.

But, we were in the forest.

Those human forces that couldn't precisely confirm one another's location. And the main force which was slow due to that man's large body.

After killing off our enemies, we relentlessly moved our bodies. As if they weren't able to fully kill their enemies, the Five Loyal Siblings rejoined us with rough, heaving breaths. With our relentless Guerrilla Warfare tactics, we were able to reduce the number of priests and archers they possessed.

“Kereeeuk.”

It seems that only a small minority were able to rejoin with their main squad. It wasn't a perfect result.

But I laughed.

Since Lee Youngdon was continually leading his 'squad' deeper into the forest.

“Kereeeuk.”

I quietly killed my breathing. The others also followed. And suddenly, I could hear the voices of the single main force inside the forest.

“Damn... what the hell happened? Hey, you still haven’t discovered our location yet?”

“I’m... I’m sorry, sir.”

“Fucking useless bastards... I fed you and gave you a bed, but you can’t do shit...”

Lee Youngdon was complaining with his heavy armor on. It would be strange if he wasn’t frustrated. To be honest, he was armed up to his bones. To say it plainly, he had no brains. Despite loving girls and fighting, he valued his own body extremely. When searching for honor, he was more of a Green Skin than others.

I decided to monitor them a bit more. I was anticipating them entering our dug out ‘Ant Tunnel.’

“Damn... Damn! You still can’t find the other squads? Fuck... once I return back to the city after this campaign, I’m going to call all of them and kill them, so make sure to tell them... useless bastards...”

“I’m sorry, sir.”

“For our clan to lack so many talents... we won’t be able to attain any achievements, damn it. I should’ve requested aid from the other clans...”

Their troop numbers were definitely not small. The culprit for them continually heading deeper into the forest was because of that guy’s confidence.

However...

We were also prepared. The terrain was constantly being changed to make them baffled, but it was more aimed towards weakening the ground of certain areas by moving the roots.

Everything was planned for this one moment.

“Kereeeeeuk.”

I looked over at Jung Hayeon. She raised her staff, causing the ground that those guys were stepping on to slowly tremble before immediately collapsing.

“Koong...”

“KWAAAAAAAAANG!!!!”

The ground collapsed in an instant. I raised my greatsword.

“Victory! For Victory Only!”

The clan began to shout.

“For Blood Dagger!!”

The terrain in which we stepped on was completely advantageous compared to them trapped below.

“Fu... Fuck what the hell!”

“You Fucking Orc Bastards.”

“AHHHHHHK!”

“AHHHK!”

With the trees tilting down, there were countless casualties and the injury toll began to rise. But, there was no time to spare. By sparing our clans fighting force, this event wasn't enough to finish off their troops.

Arrows continually fired into the pit as the goblins began to charge ahead from afar. We definitely couldn't see the objective. Mev began to fire three arrows at once. Although the Red Cross Clan were trying their best to endure with magic and shields, it would be irrational if there were no casualties. Jung Hayeon, who didn't have to preserve her mana now, began to move her roots towards the pit.

“AHHHHHHHHK!”

I could hear screams and something bursting from far away.

Since the distance was barely reachable by arrows, I wasn't able to precisely determine the casualties of the opposition, but we continued to run. If we were to have

attempted an ambush too closely, we could have been discovered, so this was an unavoidable situation. But, hearing the oncoming screams, I was able to slightly deduce their casualty situation a bit.

“For Blood Dagger!”

I quickly charged down. And then I encountered Lee Youngdon who was trying to escape out of this pit. Automatically, strength entered me. By raising my greatsword, I recklessly swung out. With a chance to split him in half with one blow, I rushed at him.

“KWAAAAAAAAAAAAA!”

“Dirty Orc Bastard! How dareeeeeee you!!”

Lee Youngdon who had barely regained his balance with the others raised his large Bastard Sword and clashed against me in the middle of the Western Forest.

“KWAAAAA!”

“Kwang!”

# Chapter 46

## Two Weapon Merchants (5)

I could feel that dense strength course through my hands. To exaggerate a bit, I could feel the impact surge inside me.

‘Damn.’

Befitting the title of a Clan Master, the guy was certainly strong. I had simply thought that he was just a pig bastard that enjoyed women, but it seems there were countless things hidden in his body. While he rotted away in this continent for quite a long time, he must have a Unique Ability. This was an unfavorable fight.

The bastard was fully armored with a wide Bastard Sword. The fact that the weapon was made to allow one to pierce to the end was quite impressive. But seeing how it was slightly shorter than a normal longsword, it seems that it was not a normal weapon.

“You damned Orc Bastard! How dare you!! How dare you!!!”

He was furious at me. But, I was also burning with rage as well. Instantaneously, my eyes reddened as strength surged through my muscles. But, after I pushed my sword harder, my greatsword began to deflect back. I thought I wouldn’t lose in terms of strength in this battle; as an Ancient Orc, but it seems he is living up to his large frame.

“Die!”

In an instant, his thick sword flew towards me. It was, as if I was facing a monster in my past human period. To be a monster in this situation was a bit ironic.

“Kereeeuk.”

I couldn’t help but laugh.

The guy that will help me know just how strong I’ve become. That person was Lee



Youngdon before my very eyes. Before, Lee Youngdon was evaluated as exactly Intermediate in the city. Of course that was a very high ceiling then, but now, it was a wall where I believe that I could overcome.

The sword that was coming towards me. I blocked it. The reach of my greatsword was longer. Currently, I was the Queen of the North. And that guy was me back then.

Instantly, I began to clear some distance.

All the blows that came my way, as if I was handling a boar, I deflected his sword away.

The clashing of swords continued to echo in the battlefield.

‘Strong.’

But it didn’t mean that I had no room to breathe. Of course the battle against him was important, but eliminating the other clansmen were as well. I looked around and began to shout to my subordinates.

“Kill all of the humans that are climbing out!”

“For Blood Dagger!”

“Victory! Only! For Victory!”

He definitely couldn’t understand what I said. But he’ll roughly know what it meant. I couldn’t spare any more attention to my subordinates. Since I was busy as well.

“Kereeeek.”

“You Orc Bastard Bitch!!”

Every step I took back, he would shadow me with heavy attacks. The impact to my hands trembled as if they were going to rupture from his strength.

But this was not enough to force me to release my sword. Rather, this was quite enjoyable.

The battle against the Queen of the North.

It's just like then.

Battling against the Strong were enjoyable.

I swung my greatsword down from above. Cutting through the air, the blade swung towards him. Seeing this, he bent down and counter swung his sword up.

“Clang!”

My greatsword deflected back up into the sky. I knew that the guy would use this moment to attack. I let my greatsword go as it flew into the sky. Then, I quickly withdrew the ‘ Weapon-Breaking Longsword ’ that I had recently purchased, and blocked his sword with all my might.

This time, he was the Queen of the North. Unlike before, he recklessly attacked and rushed in. It seems that he was confident as a swordsman in close combat.

“KWAAAAAAAAAAA!”

I threw the dagger I had towards him. He withdrew back and blocked it with his sword, which allowed me to retrieve my greatsword.

I had changed weapons for a brief second.

“Kereeeeeung...”

He was finally able to recognize it as well.

That the Weapon Merchant wasn't some pushover.

“Fuck...”

A foul expletive leaked from his mouth. While we were in this confrontation, the humans that hadn't escaped the pit yet were continually screaming.

“AHHHHHHHHHHHK!”

“AHHHHK!”

The Warriors that came together with Lee Youngdon were being blocked by the Five Goblin Siblings along with the other Orc Warriors.

As time went on, the one that was more desperate was definitely him.

As his forces haven't completely climbed up yet, right now, I was the one with more time.

"KWAAAAAAAAAAAA!"

Not realizing it, I began roaring as I rushed at him. I slashed the ground with my greatsword, causing a cloud of dust to scatter towards him. But he wouldn't be hit with such a sly attack as he slightly sidestepped and rushed at me. While trying to make the preemptive strike, it seems that it had caused an opposite effect. From the ensuing rush, I raised my greatsword.

"Whooooooooooooong."

The slashing of the wind could be heard. "Kwang!" I was able to block the guy's sword, in which I released my sword immediately.

I will never miss a day.

Everyday.

Everyday.

The repeated actions were very natural. Releasing my greatsword, I simultaneously withdrew the Weapon Breaking Longsword. Then, half-twisting my body, I stabbed towards his neck.

With my other hand, I grabbed the released greatsword.

"Kwang!"

The sword was blocked again.

Then, I instantly raised my greatsword and again stabbed towards his waist.

But it was blocked as well.

‘Pig-like bastard...’

Time continued to flow. The Red Cross clansmen in the pit had finished configuring their formation as they began to climb out of the pit. Although the Loyal Five Siblings were putting on a fine display, it seems that the tide was changing and we were now a bit desperate.

I swung my sword as I concurrently injected mana into my Weapon Breaking Longsword and clashed against his sword.

The sword precisely entered the hole.

“Kwang!”

Since I knew that he was superior in strength and mana, if things go wrong, my sword could be the one that would become broken, so I didn’t think of attempting to break it...

But.

‘At least I could restrict his movements.’

Although he frustratingly moved his sword here and there, I also used all of my strength to not be apart from him. While he was restricted, I immediately grabbed my greatsword with one hand and swung down towards his head.

I was a bit agitated in anticipation of a pleasing Kwajik sound.

“Kwang!”

“.....?”

But, my greatsword deflected out in that moment. I was sure that I swung my greatsword down. But, the fact that it flung out towards this side. It was a situation I couldn’t understand. The guy, seeing my alarmed expression, began to sickeningly laugh as he began to move his body. Soon, he separated from the Weapon Breaking

Longsword.

“Puk!”

“Kereeeuk!”

Immense pain tore across my stomach.

‘Fuck... Unique Ability’

Anyone could see why he didn’t carry a shield as a tanker. Since his body was as solid as a shield, there was no need for one.

“KWAAAAAAAAAA!”

I screamed out loud, but the damage was still done. The guy, seeing me like this, magnanimously laughed.

“Puhahahahahaha. Orc Bastard Bitch. Look at your silly expression.”

Though I wasn’t certain, it was an ability that solidified one’s body. It was hard to determine the exact toughness of the ability. But I expected that it wasn’t as tough as one could imagine. Since if it was tough that even I couldn’t penetrate, then he wouldn’t have been satisfied being a subsidiary clan of the Holy Order.

Whether his ability was a duration skill or an active ability was the problem. But I was too impatient to test my theory one after the other. It wasn’t like I couldn’t move, but the problem lay with the internal bleeding. There was already blood flowing out of my stomach, and seeing that blood-red wound in my stomach, it meant that I had received a critical hit.

“Kereeeekuk”

I can still move. I surged towards him once again. Raising my greatsword, I swung down once more, but he blocked it completely with his body. It seems that since he had already deceived me, there was no more need to conceal his ability.

I began to closely inspect his skin. Whenever I landed a hit, I could feel that his skin was changing a bit.

In other words, it wasn't a passive skill.

Of course, being injured, I couldn't completely block the guy's attack. The damages in my body continued to accumulate. In comparison, how his body had sustained no wounds was quite unfair.

'Fuck.'

Unique Ability.

A talented physical body, senses, lastly equipment and Unique Ability decided who the Strong were in this continent. These were the aspects that I did not possess just yet. What it means is that Lee Youngdon who is currently my opponent could be labeled as a Strong.

His body, class, and his Unique Ability were all quite secure.

Blood continued to flow out, but it didn't stop me from swinging my sword. Of course, I had sufficiently reduced his forces, so we could retreat and pledge to fight them again in the future. But, I did not want to retreat.

I wanted to test my limits.

In the past, I can't remember ever properly putting in effort. To be honest, I put on a 'pretense' of trying. However, I was extremely busy in this life.

It was like how I felt against the Queen of the North.

'I don't want to lose.'

I didn't want to lose. That combative spirit which I did not possess in the past fixated my feet from retreating.

"KWAAAAAANG!!!"

If you consider his strength, it was a relief that my body was not already cut in half. To confirm that all the effort was not for naught, I began to step erratically, doing whatever it takes to avoid and deflect his attacks. His annoying sword, his annoying

ability. With the intention of destroying everything, I continued to swing my sword.

No matter how much I frowned and focused, the pain continued to agitate within me.

“KWAAAAAAAAA!”

Destroy. I will destroy everything. The speed at which I swung my sword began to hasten. I continuously changed from greatsword to longsword as I moved, with blood flowing out of my body onto the ground.

My other subordinates did not help me. Normally, they might have shot an arrow or two. But, I could feel their attention towards this intense battle. They knew the fact that I was swinging my sword with the desire to win. It would be unbecoming as a Green Skin to interfere in this kind of battle. Of course there were those that couldn't leave the scene as they also worried for my sake.

But.

‘How enjoyable.’

My hands started to become faster. I continued to pressure him with the greatsword, longsword, and even the dagger I had thrown earlier. As if his Unique Ability had a limit, his expression started to worsen. He was uncomfortable, considering how he was fighting an orc that looked to be on the verge of collapse, yet did not let up in power.

But despite all of this, I continued to swing my sword. After a while of mindlessly swinging my sword in pure delirium.

[Unique Ability has been awakened.]

I had finally finished my preparations of ranking up into a ‘real’ Strong.

# Chapter 47

## Two Weapon Merchants (6)

[Unique Ability has been Awakened]

The news was welcoming, but there was no time to analyze the ability. While I was busy clashing swords with him, the information began spilling into my brain.

[Weapon Switch]

[Switches the weapon you currently have. Using the switched weapon increases critical rate for a set period of time.]

Good. Bad. I'll judge it afterwards. For now, I continued to wield my sword.

"Just die you orc bastard!"

It was as if Lee Youngdon had become desperate, he was continually cursing. As if I was going to fulfill his wish. But, I was the one that was being pressured back in our duel. The wound in my stomach continued to widen, while he, on the other hand, didn't have a single scratch.

But for him to be desperate.

I was able to somewhat guess why he was acting desperate as we clashed our swords repeatedly.

The longer the fight.

The longer this fight continues.

I am gradually becoming stronger.

I'm now growing stronger.



Because of that, it was truly enjoyable. To be honest, I didn't want this fight to end. Despite the wound widening on my end, the one that was becoming uneasy was Lee Youngdon.

"KWAAAAAAAAAAA!"

With my Unique Ability ' Weapon Change, ' it was definitely somewhat lacking to face against the elites with. But this is just the start. As time passes by, I will grow, develop and evolve.

Just like how he invited me into his trap, I too invited him into mine. Once more, I swung my greatsword at him. Then, swapping out my greatsword, I took out my Weapon-breaking longsword and began to aim for his bastard sword.

Probably because of the bothersome situation he was in, he hurriedly changed the path of his sword, but I followed immediately.

"Kwang!"

I could feel the dense strength from him. But, I had caught his sword the way I intended to.

Then I immediately kicked out my other leg. Although I wasn't able to reach the Queen of the North, I could definitely hit him.

"Clank!"

Though my low kick had struck him in the calf, it wasn't effective. Because of his Unique Ability, my leg rather trembled from the impact. I couldn't feel the damage, probably due to my exhilaration. I continued to strike his leg while I chopped down my Weapon-breaking longsword.

Responding to my movement, he flung his body towards me as he rammed his head into mine.

'Pig bastard!'

"Kwang!"

It was the sound of thumping metals. The skull of an orc was extremely solid. Of course he would have reduced the damage with his Unique Ability, but it was still like trying to penetrate through a boulder. I was able to determine that his body had showed some cracks.

“AHHHK!”

The guy screamed painfully as he stumbled back.

I activated Weapon Switch.

The action was instantaneous. Even though switching from the greatsword to the longsword was very smooth initially for me. However, seeing this switch triggered from the Unique Ability, I was able to understand why this insignificant-looking ability was indeed a Unique Ability.

Before my brain was able to lay down a command, the weapon in my hand switched. The speed was unimaginable as the greatsword too large to be called a sword immediately switched locations with the Weapon-breaking longsword. The moment I thought I should activate my Unique Ability, every muscle in my body began to move in a series of simple repetitive actions.

Switching swords; what I aimed for was his weapon, as I waited for him to attack me with his sword and in doing so the bastard sword became stuck in my Weapon-breaking longsword. I then used Weapon Switch to disarm him while striking with the very same movement. The result was more impressive than I imagined. I might have failed if I hadn't kicked at him with my foot, or if we hadn't headbutted. But now, I had the advantage.

“Kereeeeuk”

With a satisfying laugh, I continued to swing my greatsword.

“Shiiiiiiiing!”

The shrilling shrieks of slicing wind continued to screech as blood started to burst from the one whom could not be wounded, Lee Youngdon. Though the slash wasn't deep, it was truly satisfying.

‘Critical hit.’

My attacks alone shouldn’t have been able to penetrate his Unique Ability. The recent strike must have been a critical one. Though I wasn’t able to discover just how much the strike rate was, seeing a critical strike from this slash, I couldn’t help but feel ecstatic.

The pale face of the weapon-less man. Though he had relied on his unbreakable body, he was now shocked at the blood coming out of his own wound.

“AHHHHHHHHK!”

I switched once again from my greatsword to his bastard sword. I could feel a bit of mana leaking out from me, it wasn’t too bothersome now that I had the upper hand. With his weapon, this time, I attacked his arm.

“Kwang!”

‘No critical hit this time?’

Anyhow. There is still a lot of time.

I continued to swing my newly acquired bastard sword. There were instances when wounds emerged from his body, and other times when there wasn’t. Anyhow, blood continued to splatter up into the sky. With the prolonged agitation, at the time where I felt that my head was about to explode.

Suddenly.

“AHHHHHHHHHHH!!”

The guy that couldn’t endure it anymore, turned his back and began to flee.

“KWAAAAAAAAANG!”

I was extremely flustered when he suddenly turned his back on me while fighting for so long. It seems that he was crawling back into the pit that he came out from.

I immediately followed him towards the pit.

“Fu... Fucking bastard! Stop it! Stop it! Stop that bastard!”

Screaming at the other Summoned to save his own ass was truly shameless. In the surroundings, my subordinates, thinking I have won the honorable duel, began to loudly roar.

“Blood Dagger has attained victory!”

“Blood Dagger has won!”

Although they didn’t necessarily have to follow him, all of the Five Loyal Siblings including the First jumped into the pit. Although it was difficult to exactly determine what the current situation was, it seems that they had turned their battles around and already defeated all their opponents.

I continued to swing at the flies that were buzzing around me. It seemed he was intent on saving his own life, as he continued to throw his clan members at me while running away, which was truly unsightly.

“Kereeeeung”

Every time I swung my sword, blood and intestines continued to splash onto my body. The breaking of bones and relentless screams assaulted against my ears as blood mixed in with sweat soaked my entire body.

It hasn’t ended yet. The party has just started... was what I thought before I could feel myself falling over. The First that was beside me was extremely surprised as he steadied me.

‘Damn.’

“It was an honorable battle. Captain.”

Not sure if he were consoling or cheering for me, he began to stare at me with concerned reddened eyes. It seemed he had recognized that I had lost too much blood. Those eyes implied that I shouldn’t participate in the battlefield any longer.

I began to relax in an instant. Finally, it was as if strength fully seeped away from my

body. I couldn't help but bite my lips in vexation.

Despite Lee Youngdon being the one that inflicted a lot of injuries onto me, he was truly cowardly. Although it could have been a relief if we were to have fought a duel to the death, it might have been me that would be lying on the ground.

Things started to blur. I quickly looked around me. Although it wasn't as if there were no casualties, but it seems that we were predominantly controlling the battlefield. Seeing Mev's arrows and Jung Hayeon's roots spreading out were truly impressive.

'Can I declare that we won?'

We definitely won. But I truly felt ill at ease. Receiving the support of the First, I began to look for him. Lee Youngdon who had already fled to the other side of the pit and was gaining more distance. With my current vitality, it was impossible to catch him now. Even considering, if I deployed my other subordinates, we might be able to capture him, but I didn't want to imagine the number of casualties that would result from giving that order.

As if they knew that they couldn't let Lee Youngdon escape, Jung Hayeon and Mev's arrows continued to chase after them, but his comrades interfered and blocked the way as they continued fleeing.

'Shit... Shit...'

The Warriors and Paladins, as if they knew who were the priorities, allowed the Magicians and Priests to lead the party, but there were only a few survivors.

At this time, my sight became even more blurry. The First entrusted my exhausted state to the Goblin Three Siblings as he began to display a grand performance within the remaining battlefield.

I want to fight.

But my body won't listen to me. I spoke to the Three Goblin Siblings.

"We won't chase after the runaways. Finish off the ones here and return to the encampment. Receive your next orders from Mev."

The Three Goblin Siblings, with cute faces, nodded as they flicked away the arrows fired at them.

What should I do with Lee Young that had fled? Speculating where Choi Seulgi was around here, I was very curious, but my body had reached its limit. Although my eyes were still fiery with spirit, the Three Goblin Siblings knew that even I was exhausted as sweat rolled down my face.

If these guys were this difficult despite how fast we had grown, how much more challenging would the others be? Unable to hide my vexation, I closed my eyes.



“Shit... Shit!! Shit!! How dare that Orc Bastard... How dare he!”

Lee Youngdon was desperately running away. His unique ability, “Steel Skin,” which he thought was impossible to penetrate, was broken as he was riddled full of wounds, and the sword he had obtained from the dungeon excursion was also taken. It would be strange in this instance if he was not enraged by the loss.

Although he wasn’t fully sure, but the vast majority of his clan was wiped out, and what they had achieved over the years vanished with that one mistake.

A small number, including himself, managed to escape the ambush. He prayed that the exhausted orc bastard would not send out a pursuit team, as he continued to clear away the branches as he fled.

“Fuck...”

Although he couldn’t precisely find the way out with the terrain changed, but if he continued to head outwards, the city should appear.

Assuming so, Lee Youngdon continued running. He had already shown a cowardly appearance in front of his clansmen, as they stared at him uncomfortably. There should be no other reason for them to stare at him other than that.

His authority had crumbled into the ground. Thinking that the commanding Red Cross Clan, unlike before, would change, he could feel a bitter taste lingering in his mouth, but he couldn’t express this. Rather, he was extremely embarrassed and enraged as he

began to shout loudly.

“Useless bastards! Can’t you run faster? Faster! What are you doing, Archers!”

As expected, he couldn’t hear any response. Anticipating that he would receive a scolding from the Holy Order once again, he became more depressed.

It was then.

“AHHHHHHHHHK!”

The scream was heard from the far rear.

“Fuck... Damn!!!”

It definitely seems that they had sent a pursuit team. And it probably included the Weapon Merchant as well. He continued to swear as he thought of an alternative plan. If they were to fight them, they could attain victory, but anyone not a warrior would have a high chance of dying, so he ignored those screams and continued to run.

“AHHHHHHHHHK! Master! Master!”

The guys, one by one, screamed his name as they disappeared into the shadows, but he wouldn’t help them. He was already busy preserving his own life.

After running for some time, he was the only one alive. Lee Youngdon, exhausted, breathing heavily.

“Haaaa..... Haaa...”

A little bit more and the city would appear. He had lost everything, but he can regain it all again. If he started back from the basics, he could restore his previous stature, he thought as he breathed out. Suddenly, a dagger flew towards his throat.

“AHHHHHHHK!”

With the dagger piercing his throat, he could feel an immense pain. But, he had survived. He took out the dagger and continued running. To be precise, the dagger flew at him in angle differently from when it was initially thrown. Continuing to run, he

looked back to see a young woman. Normally, he would be full of suspicion, but after overcoming a horrifying life and death ordeal, he had lost his common sense as his mind did not permit him from thinking clearly.

“Damn... Damn, help me. Over here! Do you have a potion... If you help me return to the city, I will definitely reward you.”

He continued to speak painfully, but the woman did not reply as she approached. Lee Youngdon, feeling something was not right, stepped back before hearing a voice.

“Long time no see.”

“.....?”

Lee Youngdon couldn't help but doubt his eyes. Although her name was flickering in his mind, he couldn't forget her voice and face. When he first saw her, he had determined that he would use whatever means necessary to take her in as his concubine.

‘Choi Seulgi.’

Why is the missing Choi Seulgi here, why was she currently holding a dagger, and how come she was approaching him, it was hard to understand. To explain it simply, he felt hostility from her. The murderous aura around her stabbed at his skin.

“This crazy bitch...”

No matter how much of a critical state he was, he was enraged that he would be neglected by such a girl like her in this situation.

Well, it's all good.

He needed someone to relieve his stress anyways. After knocking her out half-unconsciously, he'll take her to the city. Once there, he'll eat her from head to toe.

“Dirty eyes.”

“What?”



Choi Seulgi instantly rushed him, as he realized then that things were messed up.

“Fu... Fu... Fuck!”

Although he tried his best to stop her with his bare body, however, the vanishing Choi Seulgi soon appeared behind him.

He tried his best to activate ‘ Steel Skin, ’ but he had expended too much mana, so he was worried about its effectiveness. But it should still be able to block it. Was what he initially thought as he activated his Unique Ability.

But.

The dagger was heading straight for his eyes. Though he hurriedly raised his arms, the dagger as if it was a snake swerved at his eyes, ripped his eyelid and pierced through his eyeball.

“Puuuuuuuuuuk”

“AHHHHHHHHHHHK!”

He screamed in agony before he knew it. It was as if his eye was on fire. No, he could feel that his eye was completely destroyed.

“Puhahahahahahaha!”

Seeing him rolling around in pain, Choi Seulgi was ridiculing him. Before Lee Youngdon could move again, the dagger pierced him again. Though he blocked some of it with his Steel Skin, by aiming for his weak spots, the dagger still continued to plunge into his body.

“Puhahahahaha!”

“Sp... Spare me. Sp... Spare me please... If you spare me, I’ll do anything. Please...”

Though he was rolling on the ground holding one eye, Choi Seulgi’s abrupt response was cold.

“No.”

Once more, the dagger flew towards his other eye. Although he stretched her arm out to push her away, he couldn't block the dagger that was bending and curving towards him like a snake. As if he had spent all his mana, his Unique Ability wasn't activating anymore.

"AHHHHHHHK!"

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHK!"

His sight was completely gone.

"Ughhhhhh..."

He could feel a long weapon as if it was a skewer plunging into his ears.

"AHHHHHHHHHK!"

He may have screamed, but his eardrums were already destroyed as he couldn't hear his own screams properly. Nose, mouth, and even the intestines in the stomach. Pain filled his body as he was about to go crazy from the agonising intensity, before a potion entered his mouth.

'Kill me..... please..... '

That was the last and sole thought Lee Youngdon thought of.



"Tch. Hey, have you heard the story as well?"

"What story?"

"The rumors that the Red Cross Clan of the Western City 'Aia' was completely annihilated? The Weapon Merchant or something Orc killed that Lee Youngdon guy brutally, his body had been grinded into mincemeat... also, towards the jungle side, there's a damned half-ogre that's creating trouble lately... the world is coming to an end. An end."

“Ah ah... I don't know about those rumors that well. Although, I just know that it has been noisy lately, but it seems that the appearances of Named Monsters have been rising frequently.”

The Coachman that was doing a business of providing Summoned comfortable trips from city to city, nodded his head as they began to look around inside the carriage. This carriage only moved from city to city in a secure 'road,' but with the recent troubles of monsters, there wasn't too much work. But it was a customer that had returned after a long while. Although there were quite a lot of people, there weren't that many as beautiful as the two women within.

One looked like a Thief that utilized a dagger, while the other one held a long spear. Especially the one holding the spear, seeing the others escorting her, it seems that she was an extremely important individual. As if she had created a small clan. To be able to move in this period of turmoil, it seems that her abilities were better than average, so he wasn't too worried.

But the Coachman soon stopped worrying completely. You only have to do your own work. Since he had received gold coins in advance, after completing this journey, he thought that he should rest for a bit until the monsters quiet down as he closed his mouth and started to move.

At that time, voices could be heard inside the carriage. Although he didn't purposely try to hear, he couldn't help but satiate his curiosity as he bent his head back, pointing his ears towards them. Soon, he could hear a beautiful, sweet voice. Indeed, he turned his head to see.

“Where did you come from?”

“West. Not 'Aia'. A small city that's a bit away from there. How about you?”

“Haha. I'm from that vicinity... how coincidental. This can be fate, so should we exchange names? I am called Choi Seulgi.”

It seems that the Choi Seulgi was quite affable. Although the ones that were guarding her suddenly moved in front in caution, the one holding the spear muttered “ It's alright,” causing the others to release their cautionary stances.

‘She's definitely above average.’

The Coachman thought like that as he continued to drive the wagon.

“It’s Han Sohye.”

“Ahah... what a pretty name. Perhaps... where are you going?”

The Coachman, who had been asked in advance the destination, already knew where Han Sohye was going. But he didn’t reply for her. It seemed rude to interrupt their conversation. Briefly, after a while Han Sohye replied to her question. There seemed to be some hesitation, but before long, a voiced filled with conviction spread throughout the carriage.

“North.”

“.....”

“Oh my. How ‘ coincidental. ’ I’m heading ‘North’ as well.”

That was the last of their conversation, so the Coachman completely turned away his attention from the inside carriage. It was obvious that he was taking them to the ‘ Entrance ’ of the Northern Mountains, but to recklessly interfere in their conversation was quite impolite of him. In this strangely quiet road, the Coachman muttered to himself without knowing.

“The world is coming to an end... an end.”



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